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Song.

Rolls the long breaker in splendor, and glances
Leaping in light!
Laughing and singing the swift ripple dances,
Sparkling and bright;
Up through the heaven the curlew is flying,
Soaring so high!
Sweetly his wild notes are ringing, and dying
Lost in the sky.
Glitter the sails to the south wind careening,
White winged and brave;
Bowing to breeze and to hollow, and leaning
Low o'er the wave.
Beautiful wind, with the touch of a lover
Leading the hours,
Helping the winter worn world to recover
All its lost flowers.
Gladly I hear thy warm whisper of rapture.
Sorrow is o'er!
Earth all her music and bloom shall recapture,
Happy once more!

—*Scribner.*

A Story Told Nantucket.

"There are no heroes now," said she,
And turned with scornful, wearied air,
And looked across the waves to where
A dim gray island met the sea.

"I wish there'd be a ninth Crusade,
Or Arthur's knights would come once more,
Or of Nantucket's prosy shore
A second Ilium might be made.

"No flame of genius lights our page;
Our muse is dumb. No martyr wakes
Our hearts from sleep. No hero breaks
The level of our stupid age."

He looked at her in sad surprise;
Was she so heartless and blase?
Was there no bravery to-day
Could make a hero in her eyes?

"And yet on that prosaic shore
A hero may have been," said he;
"A knight or martyr here might be
Who never cross or armor wore.

"Just off Nantucket's rugged coast
One day last week a boat went down
In sight of dwellers in the town,
And all on board but one were lost.

"For there were two who caught an oar
And floated for a moment; they
Had comrades been for many a day,
Had danger shared on many a shore.

"One felt the oar begin to sink
Beneath the double weight; he knew
It surely could not float the two,
And one must go. He did not shrink;

"His sacrifice his friend might save,
And pausing not to give him choice,
He shouted, with a ringing voice
That never faltered, strong and brave

"As when they scaled an Alpine height
And shouted to the arching sky
In triumph, 'One must go—good-bye—
God bless you!' and was lost from sight.

"His friend was saved; but now alone
He ever hears that voice repeat
'Good-bye—God bless you!' clear and sweet,
In tides that roar and winds that moan!"

The red lips lost their scornful curl,
And quivered now with tender pain,
And tears fell like a summer rain
From the dark lashes of the girl.

"That was a hero! 'greater love
Hath no man!'" passionately thrilled
The vibrant tones; her face was filled
With reverence all words above.

He murmured to himself apart—
Watching the languid cynic's face
Transformed with radiant, tender grace—
"Ah! now I know she has a heart!"

—*Parsons.*

WHOSE WAS THE GUILT?

Ellis Tremayne laid his fork down with a gesture half of impatience, half of discouragement, and a frown that had no business on the forehead of a six months' married man, the husband of the prettiest of women, corrugated his hand-some white forehead.

"You seem to have not the slightest appreciation of affairs, Effie. I have explained time and time again that I am living up to my income—not saving a penny—and yet you still persist in demanding money for every trifle that takes your fancy."

Ellis Tremayne spoke more decisively than Effie had ever heard him, and she meutally vowed him horribly cross, and parted her red lips and leaned back in her chair with a very aggrieved look on her lovely face.

And yet it was lovely.

Mr. Tremayne thought so that same moment as he looked at the delicate pink-and-snow complexion, and the large dark blue eyes that had played such mad havoc with his heart a year ago—at the full, exquisite lips that had only seemed made for smiles and kisses then, that now were rapidly consummating their task of discovering the clay feet of his idol—that now were parting to utter words he knew were coming, that did come.

"You are just as mean and cross as can be! What's the use of living at all if you can't have what you want—if you can't have things like other people? I tell you I do think you might let me have some money this morning; I need it most awfully."

Her blue eyes certainly looked pleading enough to give entire credence to her assertions.

"I am almost tempted to say that cannot be true, Effie, since it was only a week ago to-day I handed you twenty-five pounds—a sum amply sufficient for even the most inexperienced financier on which to keep a family of two."

Darker frowns were gathering on Tremayne's forehead, but Effie answered with a sneer:

"Twenty-five pounds! You speak as if it were a fortune! I tell you, Ellis, I must have things like—like other people. How on earth do you suppose I feel when Mrs. Coddington or Miss Bell burn calls for me to drive, wearing their elegant carriage costumes, and I in the same dress I appear in in the street or at church?"

Tremayne smiled contemptuously.

"So you hope to rival the wife of a millionaire and the only daughter of a wealthy banker, do you?—you, the wife of a cashier at Wingfield & Sons, on seven hundred a year? Effie, have nothing to do with women who are, unconsciously, perhaps, sowing seeds of discontentment and extravagance in your heart."

"I am neither discontented nor extravagant, Ellis—you shall not say so. But I must have some money to get a new suit. Oh, Ellis, such a heavenly shade of prune, and you know I can wear so well one particular shade. Honestly, I haven't a dress to wear to Mrs. Lamar's reception."

Ellis ate his egg with very little show of satisfaction, and his silence, while bitter thoughts were rushing through his mind, was taken by Effie as a sign of consent.

She was not slow in pressing her advantage.

"It won't cost over twenty pounds, Ellis—very reasonable indeed, for I shall make it nearly all myself, and I'm sure you can't be displeased at that. Then say 'yes,' won't you, Ellis dear?"

A settled, white look came around his handsome mouth.

"If you care more for show and fine clothes than for my respect and the consciousness that you are my economical, prudent wife who is helping her husband save instead of almost goading him into debt, you can have the money."

Her eyes flashed as delightedly as a child's over a new toy. She had accomplished her desire, and his cold yet touching words had fallen unheeded before that—

"You can have the money."

She sprung from her chair behind the coffee urn, and threw her arms around his neck, kissing his handsome, worried forehead.

"You darling! I knew you would not say 'no,' for all you read me such a lecture on economy. Really, Ellis, when you see how lovely I shall look in my new silk, you will not grudge the money, will you? You like to see me look as pretty as I used before we were married, don't you? And you're not angry, dear? You do love me!"

Her sweet, girlish face all alight with happy enthusiasm, her blue eyes dancing with such honest delight, her smooth cheek lying against his, and her dainty little hand stroking his whiskers—of course Ellis laid down his napkin and pushed back from the table and kissed her.

She was his wife—sweet, pretty, delicate as a mountain pink, and he loved her—loved her dearly, truly, as in the days when he had won her, thinking what a rare flower she was.

He loved her, and was willing, yes, anxious, to increase her happiness by every honest means in his power—only Effie was extravagant and unreasonable in her demand for dress and style that were beyond the capabilities of the well salaried man that he was.

So, now he kissed her tenderly, and then took out his purse and laid a bank note on the tablecloth.

"There's your new silk, dear—may you enjoy it."

His forbidding manner had so entirely disappeared, that Effie's heart was encouraged to undertake another pet plan. So as she demurely folded the note away in her pretty little crimson Russia pocketbook, she begun, so quietly that Ellis was quite captured by storm:

"I was wondering if it would not be a good plan if we shut up the house for August, dear, and went somewhere. It will do you so much good, I'm sure, and there will be no expenses here while we're away. Can't we go to Hastings?"

She opened the battery very suddenly, almost staggering Tremayne.

"Oh, Effie, no. It would involve a larger expense, ten times, than it costs at home."

Then seeing that well known, martyr-like expression settling on her face, that always drove him to desperation, he added, hastily:

"If you can manage it, go yourself. I dare say some of your fashionable friends will chaperon you."

"Oh, may I, may I, really? Indeed, I will manage it! I don't need many new things, I'm sure. I have enough for the silk, and with a little more I can easily get what I absolutely need. Ellis, you are a darling!"

He laughed—not very joyously.

"I'm glad you think so. Well, I'm off."

Two hours later, Mrs. Effie Tremayne, dressed in an unexceptionably elegant walking costume, started out on her shopping tour, to meet at the silk counter Mrs. Godfrey Coddington, carelessly tossing over rare pieces of evening silk.

"I am so delighted to have your taste on my new silks, my dear Mrs. Tremayne. Do tell me which you prefer, the salmon, or the pearl blue, or this sunnier pink? I intend to have a couple of them for Hastings."

Hastings!

Mrs. Tremayne's cheeks glowed.

"I hope to see you at the shore, Mrs. Coddington, and in either this exquisite maize or silver pink."

"So you will be there? Do join our party—only Godfrey and sister Blanche and Nellie Bellburn and I—for next Thursday week. Have you engaged rooms? What shall you get new?"

It was certainly very delightful to be talked to thus, but, once home, there occurred little qualms of conscience, as, very, very gradually, she felt herself drawn into arrangements she knew were far beyond her reach.

And yet she consented to Mrs. Coddington's kind offer that Mr. Coddington should secure rooms for her with his party.

She made up her mind that the elegant stock of clothes that two hours ago she thought needed only a little renovation and a small addition to make it all that was necessary, would not do at all.

And so, besides the money her husband had given her being spent in the dozen and one trifling accessories that a well dressed toilette demands, there was folded away in a seldom used compartment of Mrs. Tremayne's pocketbook an unreceipted bill for fifty pounds, made out to Mr. Ellis Tremayne.

Effie's blue eyes were dancing and her cheeks flushed when she was set down with her parcels from Mrs. Coddington's carriage at her door.

She had time and to spare before Ellis came in to the five o'clock dinner to look over her purchases, that after all seemed very few and small considering that horrid bill in her pocketbook, that she dreaded to show her husband, for all the flushed gayety of her manner.

"Ah, is there any need to tell him now?" she reasoned, while she removed her walking suit and donned a lovely black tissue. "Not the slightest use to tell him before I go away. He'll only make a fuss, and I do hate a fuss. Besides, after I'm home again, perhaps I can save it out of the house money."

So she quieted her conscience with the hopefully specious promises, and the next day, finding it impossible to get ready by herself in time to go with Mrs. Coddington's party, was obliged to employ the services of a high priced dressmaker, whose bill for her work she tucked away in her pocketbook also, and thus swelled the indebtedness of her husband to be paid when she returned.

Ah, when she returned.

If she had only known, as she kissed her daintily hidden hand to her husband as he stood watching her off, with a look in his eyes that was mingled love, sternness, pride, annoyance and harassing worry.

* * * * * * *

"One of the prettiest women at the seaside, and certainly the best dressed. She must be a banker's wife, at the least. Who did you say you understood she was?"

Old Mr. Wingfield put up his eyeglass as Mrs. Tremayne went by, fair to see as a lily, in her carriage dress of tender cream tint, with her lace covered, pink lined parasol making faint rosy shades on her clear blonde face and brilliant golden hair.

"She is Mrs. Ellis Tremayne, from London, with the Coddington's, I believe, and putting up at the Parade. A regular beauty, isn't she?"

Mr. Wingfield put his eyeglass slowly back, staring after the Coddington carriage.

"Mrs. Ellis Tremayne. I suppose her husband is here?"

"Not that I know of. Indeed, I think I heard young Bellburn say he was unable to leave his business—a bookkeeper or something, I believe, for a firm in the city."

Mr. Wingfield arose from his chair with an old smile on his face.

"Mrs. Tremayne must either be mistress of the wonderful economy of making a pound travel both ways, or else"—

A boy with a yellow envelope tapped him on the arm.

"Oh, a telegram; from my son, I presume. Wait a minute?"

He deliberately adjusted his glasses, and then opened the dispatch.

"Come at once. Everything traced to T. JAS. WINGFIELD."

And as he returned the paper to the envelope he looked up to see Mrs. Tremayne dashing by again, her face radiant with pleasure and excitement as Bellburn talked and laughed with her.

* * * * * * * *

The pretty little house seemed so lonely and deserted after Effie had gone, and Ellis Tremayne threw himself wearily on the lounge in her boudoir, his face wearing marks of strangely contorted discouragement and excitement.

For an hour or two he lay there, his eyes closed, his figure motionless, and then he arose with a half groan of mental distress.

"This will never do. I shall go mad if I stay here with only my thoughts for"—

He had gone over to the little dressing bureau, carelessly taking up two little pieces of paper that Effie had entirely forgotten to hide, and a pallor, even more marked than his late deathly paleness, overspread his face as he saw the two formidable bills.

Then something very like an oath came from his set teeth.

"My temptation be on her head—my"—

He sprung suddenly to his feet as the doorbell pealed imperiously, and listened with no ordinary curiosity as a man's voice demanded to see Mr. Ellis Tremayne, and heard the servant usher his company into the drawing room.

Then he went slowly, slowly down stairs, into the presence of Mr. Wingfield and an officer.

"Mr. Tremayne, you are discovered in your neat system of embezzlement. Officer"—

Ellis stepped haughtily back.

"One moment, gentlemen, if you please. Mr. Wingfield, I am discovered. Twenty-four hours later I would have been beyond pursuit; as it is, what is the difference between a hunted life abroad, or—this?"

Quick as a flash, the pistol gleamed in the gaslight.

A report, a heavy fall that thundered through the house like a doom, and the husband of a woman that was too unwomanly to bear her share in the burden of life—the woman enjoying her brief hour of pleasure on the sunlit ocean shore—the woman who had it in her power, as all women who are wives have, to goad to destruction in some form or another, or guide to happiness and success, in some means or another, this husband, who was less wicked than weak, went to his reward.

And who shall say whose was the guilt?

Hers or not, who knelt and sobbed over his dead face, and tried to reason into silence an inner voice that refused to be still.

Sister wives, be you careful, lest, although your hands and hearts are not stained with a crime like this—and many a wife's hands and heart are thus reddened to day—be careful that it lays not at your door that your husbands lose all their faith and trust in woman's sacred vow as well as blessed privilege to share eagerly in their economies and many petty grievances that no household is without—that small though they now are, if not accepted in the spirit of patience, love and forbearance, are the little vexes that destroy the vine beyond the hope of recovery.

Murder in the Ring.

In Pennsville, Salem county, N. J., has been perpetrated one of those revolting crimes that too often shock the community, but which in this case has peculiarly horrible accessories that tend to magnify the occurrence. Two men, or brutes clothed in the garb of humanity, hailing from Philadelphia, fought a prize fight in the above named locality, and one of them gave up his life at the conclusion of the contest. Battered and bruised until he was almost unrecognizable, the dead man's body presented a fearful, horrible spectacle when found by the police on a Philadelphia dock. Now, possibly, the police will endeavor to find the murderer; but, had they acted with decision and prevented the departure of the roughs from their city, the fight and murder could not have occurred. They failed in their duty, and the entire community is shocked in consequence. It is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization and progress, that while we are inviting the world to witness them, such scenes as this prize fight could occur, and, above all, owing to Philadelphia's negligence.

It is well known that certain prize fighters who had only recently been connected with a similar exhibition in New Jersey, were among the abettors in this contest at Pennsville, and had been in Philadelphia for days preparing for the fight. The police cannot plead ignorance of this fact, and they deserve, as they will receive, the condemnation of every pure-minded citizen throughout the land.

The very contest itself, too, was a disgrace to those concerned in its furtherance. The dead pugilist was a mere boy, only nineteen years old, and his opponent was a strong, stalwart man of over thirty.

The instigators of the contest will probably remain unpunished, but if the contumely and execration of mankind can have any effect upon their future, then can they rest assured that it will follow them wherever they go.

The Montenegrins.

The Montenegrin mountaineer and warrior is a man six feet in height, with grave, thoughtful face, singularly contrasting with his quick, nervous gait. He has high cheek bones, like an American Indian; his eye is black and piercing and his shoulders have a slight stoop produced by constantly bending forward as he ascends difficult heights. He is, perhaps, the most agile human being on European soil; there is no haunt of the chamois which he cannot follow; and even the goats sometimes hesitate to go after their shepherds when there is a dangerous path to be crossed. The Montenegrin women are often the objects of pity to travelers, but they claim no sympathy and acknowledge no hardships. Their destiny is to work and to suffer. They are not even welcomed into the world, and the birth of a daughter is regarded as a calamity. The girl grows up neglected and often cursed. She carries fagots of wood on her head that she may earn a few coins to buy arms for her brother. She has no youth, and is old at twenty-five. She is married young, and bears children while enduring labor in the fields which would be too hard even for strong men. The woman urges the warrior to the fight, loads his guns, and dresses his wounds. She is seldom beautiful of feature, and the coarse work which she performs soon ruins her form.

Demoralizing.

The condition of the industrial classes in northern Germany shows that flush times are quite as demoralizing as hard times. After the close of the Franco German war wages rose to an unnatural level, all classes fancied that the flood tide of prosperity had set it in, thrift was discarded and luxuries became indispensable, a craving for wealth beset all classes and discontentment was fomented, and the ultimate result was deterioration of workmanship. Herr Reuleaux has summed it up: "The products of German workmen are wanting in finish, wanting in soundness, wanting in taste, and absolutely devoid of imagination." The best work in the world is done by contented workingmen who are moderately prosperous.

The claim holders in the African diamond fields are about to stop digging until the price of the precious stones advance. The *Cape Standard* says: "Diamonds are dirt cheap."

The Burning Forests.

It is a peculiarity common to all great fires, says the New York *Herald*, that they create their own winds by reason of the local rarefication of the atmosphere. The continuous indraught of air assists in extending the area of destruction and lends intensity to the flames by supplying the oxygen needed for their support. The heat is so great in advance of the line of fire that the vegetation becomes charred and deprived of its sap before the flames reach it, and it is, therefore, prepared for rapid combustion. Without an abundant rainfall it will be very difficult to arrest and extinguish these forest fires, especially on the parched mountain slopes of northern New Jersey and eastern Pennsylvania. Fortunately the coming weather changes will have the effect of creating rain areas along the line of the Ohio valley eastward toward the Atlantic coast and over the region in which the burning forests lie. But certain portions of the fire-swept country will receive but little of the rainfall, being situated to the eastward of the northern portion of the Alleghany mountains.

Ranges of lofty hills which lie transversely to the tracks of areas of low atmospheric pressure exercise the same influence on the movements of the latter as the cushion of a billiard table has on the moving ball that impinges upon it. The area of low pressure with its marginal rains is deflected from its direct course and forced to follow that which gives it the readiest means of resuming its eastward progress. The Alleghany range lies northeast and southwest, so that storm centers striking it on the western side are caused to move along parallel to its axis until the termination of the chain is reached north of the Catskill mountains, whence the storm moves eastward into New England. For this reason Albany may have a season of copious rains, while Newburgh and Poughkeepsie experience a prolonged drought. The regions now suffering from the forest fires are particularly affected by this topographical influence on the weather conditions, and it is really remarkable that they have not long since been denuded of their timber by such conflagrations.

The attempts of the local residents a fighting the fires in an almost waterless region will prove fruitless, so long as the efforts are confined to trying to extinguish the flames directly. Those engaged in such a work cannot approach near enough to arrest the advance of the devouring fire. All post and rail fences should be torn down and removed, and a wide belt of forest cut down about a quarter of a mile in advance of the conflagration. In felling the trees care should be taken to cut them so that those next the fire would fall with their tops toward it, but all the others should fall the other way—that is, present their butts to the flames. By this means a wide space would be created between the most combustible parts of the trees and time would be given to beat out the flames when they reached the heavier portions. If possible, the trees felled in the center of the clearing should be hauled as far away from the exposed lines as possible. With the large force composing the army of the fighters, this work could be easily accomplished in a single day. The avenues of clearing so formed should be kept open as permanent safeguards against future forest fires.

Fashion Notes.

Old fashioned aprons with braces are striving for favor.

Paris houses are already designing autumn and winter costumes.

Embroidery is seen on all materials and mixtures of materials.

A new material for *neglige* toilets, called "rendumac," has suddenly become popular.

At Paris watering places the fashion of tie-back skirts is followed to the furthest possible limit.

The newest style for fall is the Heloise costume, so called because the bodice is fashioned after a medieval type.

A new porte bonheur is formed of seven porte-bonheurs twisted one with the other, and composing a single bracelet only.

A popular way of wearing the hair is in a French twist, with the ends made in two or three finger puffs on the top of the head.

Quilles or robings made of silver braid formed into network, will be worn during the autumn on sicilienne dresses of dark colors.

A bride indicates to her bridesmaids the precise costume which she desires them to wear, but they purchase these themselves.

Porpoise hide or kangaroo skin boots, and either thick woolen or silk stockings, are worn by ladies traveling abroad, for mountaineering.

A new form of needle case just introduced resembles a one-pound weight, and when open discloses a pincushion and several packets of needles.

A novelty in jewelry are rings composed of several narrow bands of gold, either plain or set with gems, miniature copies of porte-bonheur bracelets.

The latest fashion in bracelets is a gold bracelet with the wearer's name in Byzantine letters, but so interlaced and so large that they cover nearly half of the arms.

Catagon nets, composed of silk braid and ornamented with a ribbon bow at the top of the head and another at the bottom of the net, are designed for country wear during the summer months.

There are batiste flounces nearly covered with Eastern embroidery, to be used for ornamenting light silk dresses; they are worked in quaint shades, and the silk of the dress matches the pale faded tints of the backgrounds.

Indian gauzes in which faded colors are introduced, Persian gauzes with arabesques, and Egyptian gauzes with characteristic designs, are numbered among the popular Oriental goods now in demand for overdresses to evening toilets.

Fall and Winter Wraps.

A wrap of some warm material is usually the first garment purchased when cool autumn days arrive. Large importations of these, says a fashion journal, show the fashionable shapes to be enlarged editions of all the styles in vogue last year, viz.: Large mantles, long sacks, large dolmans, and long cloaks of both sack and circular shape. The size of these garments gives an air of comfort and warmth, and their simple trimming, usually a mere border, is in keeping with their plain and graceful style. Heavier materials are used than the cashmere and drap d'ete that of late have done service all winter, and these heavy goods are often wadded, and are always lined with silk or with farmer's satin. The soft pliableness of lighter wool fabrics is given to luxurious camel's hair cloths that are one-fourth of an inch thick, to diagonal stuffs, regular beaver cloth, and to the figured, basket, canvas and armure cloths. A great many rich black silk wraps are shown, but very few velvet garments are imported. It is said that fine cloth cloaks are to be the first choice next winter, and will become fashionable for dressy wear again, just as last season fine woolen stuffs were restored to favor for rich costumes.

Why he was Anxious.

Mr. Robinson went out to the cemetery the day after the interment of his wife and had an interview with the superintendent.

"What are your regulations in regard to monuments in this cemetery?" asked Mr. Robinson.

"Well, we hardly have any special rules. We let people do pretty much as they please."

"You wouldn't make a fuss," said Mr. Robinson, "if a man should put something original and novel over a grave, now would you? Something calculated to attract attention."

"No-n-no, I guess not. What have you in view?"

"Well, you see, Harriet was an uncommon patriotic woman; made socks for the soldiers during the war, and was all the time knitting fiddle-faddle things for sanitary fairs, and I thought maybe I'd get her up some kind of a red, white and blue monument, with a brass eagle on top, and the American flag flying from a pole. Perhaps I might put 'Hail, Columbia' in gilt letters on the stone on one side, and a picture of General Washington holding the Declaration of Independence in his hand on the other. How does that strike you?"

"It would be unique, anyhow."

"But what I wanted to see you about particularly was to know about the size. Now, would you allow me to make the monument about fifty feet high of some solid kind of stuff that 'd spread over the ground a little piece?"

"Oh, yes! I s'pose so. It will be costly, though."

"Oh, I don't mind the cost. What I want is to get weight in the material so's it'll set heavy on the ground and stay there."

"You must have thought a great deal of Mrs. Robinson to expend so much money on her."

"Well, betwixt you and me that isn't exactly it. She was one of those restless, oneasy women that never'd stay quiet when you wanted her to, and it occurred to me that maybe something might happen to resuscitate her, and to tell you the honest truth my idea was to run up some kind of a monument that'd hold her down permanent—keep her there, you understand. I don't want her bustling about, now that she's stowed away as dead."

"You are probably not aware that we have introduced an alarm here which connects the vaults with the office, so that if a person returns to life out of a trance we can at once go to the rescue. Mrs. Robinson, you know, is in a vault temporarily."

"You don't mean to say," exclaimed Robinson, "that she's got one of the alarms anywhere near her?"

"Certainly she has."

"See here, now, I want to say something to you in private. The honest fact is, I'm about to marry the Widder Jones, and if I can make any little arrangement with you to snip off that wire for a few days until Mrs. Robinson is thoroughly dead, it'll be money in your pocket."

"Can't do it, sir."

"Because you see for yourself how thundering embarrassing it's going to be if the old lady should come to and begin to stir around just after me and Mrs. Jones were comfortably married. Now wouldn't it? Look at it in a common sense light. So if you could muffle up that machine somehow, or give me some kind of a written guarantee that she won't resurrect, it'll be regarded as a personal favor. Do they ever come to?"

"One old lady revived last week, after she had been in the vault three days."

"My gracious, man, you take my breath away! Why, it's awful! Upon the whole, I believe I'll run Mrs. Robinson out and bury her in the burying ground. I'll send over a man for her this afternoon, and put her in a hole forty feet deep. I never did like these cemeteries anyway, with their new fangled notions. So you be ready to ship her off when that fellow comes with the wagon."

Mrs. Robinson is now entombed securely, and Mrs. Jones and Robinson are one.

Rufus Choate's Fence.

I suppose that the story about Rufus Choate's handwriting has been told often. It seems that Mr. Choate, while living on a farm down in Massachusetts, wanted a new fence around the home lot. So he called in his carpenter and had a talk with him about the work, and the next time he went to Boston he got his architect to make a rough sketch, showing his ideas of how he desired the fence to be built. On the day appointed for the work to begin Mr. Choate was summoned away. Just as he was about to start the carpenter appeared, and Mr. Choate pulled the plan out of his vest pocket, and hurriedly delivered it, and then drove off to catch the train. Returning after an absence of two weeks, on approaching his home, he was filled with amazement, and led to doubt whether he knew where he lived; his home lot was surrounded by a zigzag fence of most extraordinary design. When he saw the old carpenter pounding lustily away, he felt reassured as to the identity of the place, and most puzzled by the marvelous fence.

"Hello!" he shouted. "What are you doing?"

"Doin'" said the old carpenter, smashing in a tenpenny nail with one blow. "We're doin' some pooty tall work. We've just slung this fence together in a little bit less time than any similar slingin' was ever done in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts! We're two days ahead of contract time now!"

"But, for Heaven's sake, what kind of a fence is this?"

"Don't know. Thought when you gi' me the plan it was the darndest fence I ever heard off, but I supposed you knew what you wanted."

"Plan!" said Rufus, "plan? Let me see the plan!" and when the carpenter handed it over the fence, Mr. Choate realized that in his haste he had felt in the wrong pocket, and handed him, not the plan, but a note in his own handwriting.

Posted.

The Burlington *Hawkeye* says: A Gloucester letter writer says codfish are caught with a line thirty fathoms long, provided with four hooks, which are baited with "porgie." That kind of stuff may do to fell away down in Gloucester, where the people aren't posted, but out West here we have seen too many codfish swaying from the grocery awning in the summer breeze not to know better than all that gibbering gosh about lines and hooks. You don't catch codfish, you buy them, just like mackerel.

CORN IN ENGLAND.—Indian corn has attained a permanent footing as an article of food in England, and to our agriculturists this is a matter of much importance. In 1875 about a million tons of corn were imported into Great Britain. English people, however, do not receive the article in all its original sweetness. It must undergo a process called kiln drying, or it would heat in the barrels. This process is performed before grinding, and requires great care.

The Japanese have arranged for an international exposition, to take place shortly after that of France has closed.

A Brave Woman.

A story in *Scribner's Monthly*, entitled "A Little Centennial Lady," has the following regarding Sir Thomas Fairfax, of Cromwellian memory:

"There are high-paneled walls, on which hang the old English Fairfaxes; here a Vandyke of the great Parliamentary general, "Black Tom," of Cromwell's time, clad in leather doublet, sash and gorget, and starting from the canvas with a strange fire which a couple of centuries have not yet dimmed any more than they have the luster of his fame."

Among many historical reminiscences of General Fairfax one in particular is revived by the perusal of the above. In the year of grace 1644 James, seventh Earl of Derby, Lord of the Isle of Man, placed his vast wealth, numerous vassals and his life (which he subsequently lost on the scaffold) at the disposition of his king. Obliged to absent himself from his territory in the service of his sovereign, he left in charge his wife, Charlotte de la Tremouille, descended from the illustrious houses of Bourbon and Nassau. During that absence Sir Thomas Fairfax came to demand of the Countess of Derby possession of the island, in the name of the Parliament and Oliver Cromwell. Alone with her young children, an insufficient and undisciplined garrison, she asked for a month to consider the proposition. The Parliamentary general, through a mean intrigue with one of the countess' retainers, believing himself authentically informed that the garrison was not in a condition to resist successfully a vigorous attack, curtly answered: "Not a day's," and he departed to begin that siege from which he retired after three months of incessant action, utterly discomfited, with a loss of 2,000 men. The heroic courage of Charlotte de la Tremouille animated her faithful soldiers. She taught them by her own lofty and steadfast endurance to prefer death to dishonor.

She feared neither shot nor shell, and more than once a cannon ball passed through her chamber, but she made light of every peril which threatened her own person. The Eagle tower still rose imperiously in its untouched strength, the banner of the Stanleys waving proudly over it. But she was destined to encounter Sir Thomas Fairfax again, under less propitious circumstances, after seven years of conflict, broken in spirit by the death of her noble husband, who had just been executed at Bolton, in Lancashire, of whom it was said: "He died gallantly, piously, like a Cavalier." In the supreme hour of her sorrow, on the very night of her husband's death, while reading his last letter, she received a summons from General Fairfax to surrender the island. In this extremity, her heart wrung with grief, the indomitable spirit of the line of Nassau showed itself in the action of the undaunted Charlotte de la Tremouille.

She came forth bracing up her energies to action, resolved that the honor of her house should not be lost so long as a woman's head could contrive means to preserve it or a woman's influence sway the hands of others. But treachery nullified the efforts of the bereaved lady through the agency of a miscreant who had been from his earliest youth the recipient of unbounded favors from the Earl of Derby, and to whose care on the scaffold that confiding nobleman had committed his countess and her children. By the action of this creature, who betrayed them to General Fairfax for a consideration, Charlotte and her children found themselves prisoners in their own castle. She was cast into prison and kept there reduced to the lowest penury, her children starving around her, whilst General Fairfax enjoyed her revenues and reveled in his greatness as Lord of Man. Her great heart, overwhelmed with grief and endless sorrow, burst in pieces. She died in 1651.

Going to Sea.

It is not many years since, says the New York *Times*, that our merchant marine was almost wholly manned by men from the seaboard towns and villages of the New England and Middle States. And though but few of the present protectory laws then existed, the trials in court for ill usuage and cruelty at sea were then comparatively few; and the desertion of the crew in a foreign port was likewise an infrequent event. A hearty good feeling and sympathy existed between the officers and the sailors, who felt that they were working together for a common purpose; and this was strengthened by the fact that the subordinates were often friends and relatives of their superiors in rank, and were working for promotion. Now, however, there is a distinct type of sailor, who is as much looked down upon by the officers of a vessel as the Helots were by the ancient Spartans, and perhaps as deservedly so. The young man who goes to sea, before the mast, for the purpose of acquiring a thorough knowledge of the profession is now an exceptional person; and even with our reduced commerce, there is a greater demand for officers of vessels than would seem possible to those who have not looked into this subject. Those who die off, or who, from old age, quit the service, leave but few to take their place who have been properly educated from the forecastle upward. The entire service has become demoralized, and parents do not care to trust their sons under such influences.

Loss of Self-Control in Battle.

Count de Paris gives some curious instances of the loss of self-possession among soldiers in the heat of battle. He states that among 24,000 loaded muskets picked up at random on the Gettysburg battlefield, one-fourth only were properly loaded, 12,000 contained each a double charge, and the other fourth from three to ten charges. In some there were six balls to a single charge of powder; others contained six cartridges, one on top of the other without having been opened. A few had twenty-three complete charges regularly inserted. Finally in the barrel of a single musket there were found completely jumbled together twenty-two balls and sixty-two buckshots, with a proportionate quantity of powder! "But we should not severely criticise the American soldier," adds the author, "for it appears that an examination of the battlefields of the Crimea gave similar results."

WHAT IT WOULD HAVE.—Speaking of the last prize fight, the New York *Herald* says: Two vicious brutes, known to pugilistic fame as "Jimmy" Weeden and "Billy" Walker, both of Philadelphia, met in the prize ring and pounded each other until "Billy" Walker died. We raise no objection whatever to ruffians like these killing each other, but as the law has declared such a mode of slaying murder we sincerely hope that Pennsylvania law will send "Jimmy" after "Billy" by the best line that can be procured for the purpose.

THE CORBLER'S LAST WORDS.—"I feel that I wax weaker each succeeding day, and that I am fast approaching my end; a few more stitches and all will be over; and I shall go where there is rest for the weary sole, and every sorrow will be heeled." Having said awl he wished, he calmly breathed his last.

THE TRAMPS' PARADISE.

Camps of Idle Vagrants in the New Jersey Swamps—How They Live.

The main retreat of the tramps in Eastern New Jersey, a correspondent of the *Sun* says, is in the groves and swamps bordering the Pennsylvania railroad a short distance above Waverley station. As this point is nearly midway between Elizabeth and Newark, the officers of both cities disclaim jurisdiction over it, and the tramps, recognizing it as neutral grounds, have taken possession. Night after night during the past four months their camp fires have lighted up the swamp, and crowds of males and females have held carnival beneath the trees. Tramps of every nationality, age, and condition resort to this rendezvous, and the farmers of the adjacent district have suffered so severely from their depredations that they have determined to take the matter into their own hands, and drive out the marauders. The Pennsylvania railroad company has also suffered from their piracies and lawlessness, as new and old ties have been burned, telegraph poles have been injured, and trains have been stoned by some of the drunken miscreants. A few nights ago at least thirty of these outcasts were congregated in and around a blazing log fire far in among the trees in the swamp. Interspersed among the crowd were five hideous looking women. One of the peculiar yelps of one of the men in the gang, while passing a farmyard at night, it is said, will set every dog in the neighborhood to howling, and he is further distinguished as one of the most adroit thieves on the road. Not far off sat four men playing "seven up" for pennies, and scattered around in various positions were a dozen of more, chatting or making preparations for "turning in" for the night. Empty tomato cans, ham bones, broken crackers, and feathers, the *debris* of former feasts, were scattered on the ground.

A short distance above, cooking their evening meal, were several strange tramps, ragged, filthy, and, judging from their language, "down on" the crowd below. One of the party, dirtier and more piratical in appearance than his companions, was pointed out as "French Lou." He said that he had just reached "the retreat" the night before, and had been robbed of a silver watch by the other gang, pointing over his shoulder. "Wait and see," said another, in a significant way, "if we don't get square yet wid dem fellows. We'll put up a job on 'em that'll make 'em sick." When questioned as to work and the prospects, the Frenchman—who spoke excellent English—replied: "Work! What do we care for work when there's plenty to eat without it?" "That's so," chimed in another. "It's no use for us to attempt to work; we couldn't get any if we tried. Down in Philadelphy, the other day, I was arrested and locked up for asking for work, and do you think I'll run that risk again? Why, the country is rich enough to support such gentlemen as we be, and then not feel it. Talk about hard times, why these are just bully!"

"How about the coming winter?"

The tramps made no reply for a minute or so, when a little dried-up fellow answered: "We'll get along well enough. We understand our business, and if there isn't bet times in the big cities by Christmas, I'm a fool."

"Tain't going to be like it was last winter, you can just bet your bottom dollar," said another. "We'll have something to live on; and if we have to fight for it, why we'll do that."

The night following, a Troy molder, while walking along the railroad track, with a little bundle in his hand, was accosted by three tramps from the swamp, who demanded his money. The molder knocked the spokesman down; but before he could realize his peril was in turn knocked down, and was robbed of $1 50—all the money he possessed. Two of his assailants even wanted to take his bundle, but were persuaded by the third of the party to let him retain it, and he was suffered to go on his way upon giving his promise not to tell the police.

"The retreat," as it is known to the tramps, is silent during the day, its regular denizens being out on begging tours in adjacent towns or cities, or among the farmers in the vicinity. Toward dusk they may be seen returning, "dropping in" from the railroad track and country road, singly, or in pairs, and are lost sight of in the thicket which screens their haunts from the road. A farmer who lives in the vicinity estimates that, since the commencement of the present year, fully one thousand chickens, young turkeys and geese have been stolen from himself and his neighbors; their fences have been torn down, their cows milked in their pastures, and, in several instances, their orchards stripped of the green fruit. They are now apprehensive that the corn in the fields will suffer unless prompt action for the driving away of tramps is inaugurated.

Life in Arizona.

An Eastern gentleman engaged in mining in Arizona has written to a friend in New York, giving an account of the difficulties under which mining operations are prosecuted in that Territory. He says: The amount of progress I make seems to me small, but you can have no idea of the difficulties which have to be constantly met and overcome. The labor is very unreliable, and it is hard to get a day's work for a day's pay, and there is a strong feeling of jealousy between the whites and Mexicans which is hard to overcome. The weather is hot beyond belief. Never, I think, less than ninety degrees in the shade, and from that up to 120 degrees. There is no lumber in the country, and all the building has to be done with cottonwood poles, and hauled five miles on jackasses to the mine. In addition, I have had to pack water five miles, as we have had no rain, and the tanks at the mine are exhausted. We have now killed three rattlesnakes in the house, besides any quantity of scorpions, etc. In opening my trunk I was stung in the finger by a scorpion. I bound a poultice of onions and tobacco on the wound and drank three full pints of whisky. It make me very drunk, and I think killed the other poison, although my whole hand and arm was numb for a day or two. It is a pretty hard country, and three men have already died of thirst near here. My last letters were sent here from the —— mine (only fourteen miles distant) by an old Scotchman. The letters did not arrive, and we searched for him and found him dead only four miles from camp. He was stripped and his nails were worn from his hands by scratching in the sand for water. We have sent out twice and brought in men who were crazy and blind and speechless from thirst. The sun is terribly hot, and the rocks so hot that they blister the flesh if touched. You can hardly realize what a country it is, nor how expensive it is, as well as hard work, to accomplish much. Transportation, more than anything else, is the great bugbear.

A few days since the poor Empress Charlotte escaped from the Chateau de Lacken, where she is still under care. After finding her it was diffic

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 28, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

FOR PRESIDENT :
SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT :
THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

ASSEMBLY :
JAMES F. WEAVER, Milesburg.
W. K. ALEXANDER, Penn.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES :
JOHN DIVENS, Walker.
MAJ. SAM'L FRANK, Miles.

JURY COMMISSIONER.
JOHN RISHEL, of Gregg.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Wed'say, September 6, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

Horatio Seymour says: I cannot think that the American people will put every branch of this government into the hands of those who cannot give a vote for reform or economy without self-condemnation. I believe the best and most thoughtful of the Republican party wish to get out of this dilemma; that they will be glad to have political power so distributed that needed reforms can be brought about. They can get their party into a shape where it will be more serviceable to the public welfare. With a Democratic President, and House on the one hand, and a Republican Senate and array of officials upon the other, there will be a discussion with regard to public affairs which would compel both organizations to elevate their standards of patriotism and public virtue with a view of gaining the confidence of the American people.

The Luzerne county court-house ring are receiving their punishment. Reinhart Gersbacher, ex-county commissioner of the Luzerne, and a leading member of the court house ring, whose trial in six cases of extortion and embezzlement was set down for last week, astonished the entire community by pleading "guilty" to the five charges of extortion and "not guilty" to the charge of embezzlement, which the leading counsel say cannot be sustained.

Judge Garrick M. Harding thereupon sentenced him to pay a fine $850 for the first four cases and for the last to undergo imprisonment in the Luzerne county prison for the period of one year.

The court room was densely packed with spectators anxious to get a glimpse of the aged prisoner.

The $20,000 defaulting ex-treasurer, Jas. Courtright, who pleaded guilty to his steal at the June sessions, will next receive his sentence. Meanwhile a batch of other rogues are to be tried.

WHAT ARE THE REPUBLICANS TO DO?

The New York Times denounces the Republican system of assessments on office holders, which furnishes them plenty of money which the Times receives in payment for its supplements and campaign literature, and which keeps up the large corps of detectives it maintains for its dirty work. The New York Herald denounces the bloody shirt campaign as a failure, and says that it will make thousands on thousands of Republicans vote for Tilden and Hendricks. Now if the poor Radicals fail on both plenty of money and on the bloody shirt what are they to do for a platform. It is too late for them to take up other questions with any hope of explaining why they have shirked them. If they change base they will be routed. If they adhere to their present line of march, they will be decimated on the way. The Radical cause is hopeless. Let the Democrats press their flying columns and make victory as complete, as it is now secure.

THE BAYONETS BLUNTED.

The calm forbearance of the citizens of the South, and the impartial and strictly lawful conduct of the regular troops, has so far nullified the effect of the bayonet order as an element in Southern electioneering. In Charleston the Democrats, hunted by the mob, found their refuge behind the ranks of United States troops, and it is evident everywhere that the troops cannot easily be forced into hostility to a peaceful and law abiding people. In war, laws are silent, but in peace, arms fall. The administration bayonets are turned aside from the election contest by the mighty power of endurance of wrong and supreme regard for order now exhibited by the people of the South. At almost any time or place, such a wicked and murderous riot as the one in Charleston would have led to general massacre and pillages, but the Democrats of Charleston, white and colored, knowing that their only hope lay in the supremacy of law and order, preserved order even to the extent of refusing to resist cruel and murderous wrong. To say that such a people are not fit to be trusted with their due and modest share in the government of the country is a denial of plain facts, and an insult to the intelligence of the whole country.

THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL.

According to the ratio in which events are now progressing, the so-called Republicans will lose all the respectable members of their party by the end of October. Public recantations of Grantism are being made almost daily, the writers and speakers basing their change of views upon the ground that administrative reform and honest government cannot be hoped for under Hayes, whilst they are obtainable under Tilden. To such an extent does this feeling exist, and so lucidly and forcibly are the views of these converts to Democracy expressed, that we might be content to leave the argument of our cause to these gentlemen, confining ourselves to simply spreading forth their opinions throughout the Union.

No worse indictment could be brought against the present Republican managers than their treatment of the honest and capable chiefs of their party, Edwin M. Stanton, Salmon P. Chase, Charles Sumner, Horace Greeley, ostracised and dying from bitterness of heart at seeing into what hands the government of their country had fallen; the "old watch dog of the Treasury," F. E. Spinner, persecuted and driven into exile, so that the wolves might run riot in the fold; Bristow squelched; Jewell removed, so that the mails may be properly "managed" during the present canvass; and many other public officers similarly treated in order that our present Doge may carry out the designs of his "Council of Ten," who are resolved to have a like pliable Doge to succeed him.

The reflecting and honest men of the Republican party will not stand this treachery to the Union any longer. When such honest names as those of William C. Bryant, Parke Godwin and Hiram Barney lead the van of protest followed by so eminent a statesman as Charles Francis Adams, and so profound a political thinker as prof. Sumner, of Yale, the present rulers of the crumbling organization which met lately at Cincinnati know full well that "Mene, Mene, Tekel Upharsin" which inscribed by the hand of destiny on their banners. When such recognized leaders of public opinion as those we have named, others of equal prominence who are preparing to follow, thus forsake their former associations in supreme disgust, we may rest assured that the rank and file of the party are resolved to emulate their action.

A number of our exchanges are abominably disfigured with cuts of Tilden and Hayes at their mast-heads. Should not wonder if votes were lost to both the candidates by the horrid likenesses. Women and children are frightened by the sight. Pull down your nasty picters, bretheren.

The Sons of 76 of Clearfield county are trying to make trouble for the democrats. They have joined in with the radicals and will run an independent ticket. We always thought and said, that the 76ers were only bent on mischief and trouble, and we trust the gallant democracy of Clearfield will get along right well in spite of these rule or ruin fellows.

The Bellefonte papers are still keeping up a ridiculous wrangle as to the political status of ex-gov. Curtin, to the disgust of the general reader and of Mr. Curtin in particular. We see nothing in it—not worth the paper the scribbling is done on, and governer Curtin will go where he pleases and do as he pleases, the assertions of the home sheets to the contrary notwithstanding; then why a baby newspaper squabble about it all, which neither the distinguished gentleman nor any one else cares a fig about?

Last week was the most crowded week of the Centennial. On Wednesday there were 100,501 paid admissions, and on Thursday 128,600. This week will undoubtedly be as full as last, as Pennsylvania's day, (Thursday) will draw thousands of Keystoners to the Exhibition.

Votes taken on passenger trains are uniformly in favor of Hayes & Wheeler; the Democrats, however, claim the majority on the gravel trains,—*(Lewisburg Chronicle rad.)*

The fellows on the gravel trains are the poor, hard-fisted workmen, brought to starvation by radical misrule, and it is natural they would go for a change. The fellows on the palace cars are the kid-gloved radical thieves who get rich by plundering under radical rule, and they of course go for Hayes.

By colonisting the African in Indiana, the rads think of carrying that state for Hays and Grantism. One of them has made a confession. A dispatch dated Indianapolis, Sept, 20 says:

John H. James, the colored preacher, who now lies under arrest for attempting rape on a small girl, recently, has today confessed that he came to Indianapolis from Danville for the purpose of carrying out a scheme of colinization. He says he was employed by Rev. Moses Taylor, a colored preacher of Coke Chapel, in this city, to conduct negroes from Kentucky to this point, and would have carried out his part of the contract but for this untimely arrest. He knows of ten men from Hendricks county who voted here at the last election, one of whom repeated eight times, another six, and so on. James has been prompted to make these disclosures by Taylor's insulting proposals to his wife in her trial and distress. The woman says Taylor suggested that he would take care of her if she came and lived with him, and refused to provide any lawyer for his tool. James, hoping by this means to drive Mrs. James to surrender. The Democratic Central committee has just been reliably informed that fourteen car loads of negroes will reach here to morrow, from Kentucky, in uniform, and will remain over until after the election.

From Louisville there is the following additional evidence: Sworn statements of negroes have been obtained going to show that Republicans have been importing persons to Indiana to vote for them. George Finley, in an affidavit sworn to before a notary public, says that last Sunday a negro named John Cousins, his partner, told him a white man, a railroad officer, wanted him to go to Indianapolis and stay there until the day of the election, offering $1 50 per day and to pay expenses of transportation and boarding. Soon afterward the two met the white man, who made the same proposition to him stated by Cousins, and told him to come to a meeting at one of the halls in the city Tuesday night, and to go Wednesday morning. He did not do so. Finley gives a description of the man, who proved to be a well known employe of a certain railroad here.

THE NECESSITY OF A CHANGE.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW YORK PUTS THIS PERTINENT QUESTION IN HIS ALBANY SPEECH:

"Is it anywhere recorded in the political history of this country that any party corrupted by the long possession of power, ever reformed itself and corrected its own abuses? It has never been done, and will not be without a change of Administration."

Henry Watterson says:

"Sometimes I fancy the bloody shirt will turn out a shirt of Nessus to the Republican party. You remember the fable? Nessus' shirt was a bloody shirt and proved the death of Hercules. Turn over the pages of your heathen mythology—not more heathenism than the record of the Presidential canvass—and when found, stick a pin! You will discover there several suggestive analogies."

Congressional Conference.—It is proposed to hold the Congressional Conference for this the 20th District at Lock Haven on September 27th or 28th.

The Democratic Convention in Clearfield on Tuesday nominated Hon. L. A. Mackey for Congress, W. W. Betts for the State Senate, and A. C. Tate for Assembly.

GIVEN IN ORDER.

HAYES' TAX RETURNS—THE ACCUSATIONS STATED BRIEFLY AND IN ORDER.

[Chicago Times.]

1. With a full knowledge of the requirements of the law, R. B. Hayes has persistently neglected to list his property subject to taxation.

2. He has for three years made false oath as to the value of his property above his just debt.

3. He has sworn that in 1874 his property was worth only $2,581, when that portion of it liable to be taxed turned $60,000.

4. He has refused for three years to list his gallery of paintings and a diamond that fell to him as a residuary legatee—$5,000.

5. He never paid any money toward the Fort Stevenson purchase, although he says he did, for the purpose of explaining the remarkable falling off in the exhibits of figures from 1873 to 1874.

6. He had in 1874-'75-'76 about $9,000 worth of credits, in the shape of mortgages, which he did not list, and, more than this, perjured himself by swearing he was not possessed of them.

7. He had three horses in 1874, and swore he had but one.

8. He had three watches in 1874, and swore he had but one.

9. He has had the use of thirty odd-thousand dollars left as bequests by his uncle, for which he makes no return.

10. He has disregarded the law, and made no return to the Probate Court of Sandusky county for the executorship of his uncle's will

11. In short, Rutherford B. Hayes has been guilty of false swearing for the past three years, and has swindled his country and the State of Ohio out of a large share of their just revenues.

Only three members of Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet, as it was originally made up and as it continued for a long while, are now living. They are Simon Cameron Secretary of War; Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy; and Montgomery Blair, Postmaster-General. Welles and Blair support Tilden, and old Winnebago Cameron goes for Hayes.

An official statement shows that the enormous sum of $5,500,505.93 has been lost to the Government since 1869, through the default of officials appointed by President Grant? Was there ever a ruler in the world whose appointments in a period of seven years turned out so many rascals?

O. M. Irvine, of Blair, Joseph Devling, of Centre, and W. P. Mitchell, of Clinton county have been appointed a commission to determine the boundary line between Centre and Blair counties.

A North Carolina correspondent gets off the following: 'Well, we are lazy in Norfolk, that's a fact. But there is no need of working here. If a man has energy enough to dig a worm he can take a pin hook and sit down on the wharf and catch enough fish in one day to last him two. If he is too lazy to dig a worm, he can tie a piece of flannel rag on a string and catch enough crabs to last him a day or two, and if he is too lazy to tie a piece of flannel to a string, he lays down on his back on the sand at the ebb tide, opens his mouth, and when the tide comes in the crabs run into it. What need is there of work in a country for which nature has done so much.

Tweed has been caught!

Hell Gate has been exploded, and now one more push all along the line and wipe Grantism out of Washington by the defeat of Hayes and electing Tilden!

A TERRIBLE INUNDATION IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Williamsport, September 24.—In Forest county, on Thursday, the mountain streams became greatly swollen from the recent storm, the waters flooding the partly-settled valleys in the lumber regions and doing much damage. Near Ralston sixteen persons lost their lives. In McKean county the storm was of long duration and severe. Two persons were drowned near South-port. In Tioga county three lives are known to have been lost, and it is authentically reported that four persons were drowned while attempting to cross a swollen stream at Wellsport.

AN OLD LADY MADE HAPPY—HER SIGHT RESTORED.—Mrs. Mitchell, residing about two miles west of New-Berlin, along Penns Creek, has been troubled for a long time with cataract in both eyes, and for the last two years was totally blind. Recently, Dr. S. L. Van Valzah, of this place was summoned, who announced an operation necessary to bring relief. She immediately requested him to proceed, which he did, and most successfully, too, for her sight has been restored, bringing indescribable happiness, in which her aged husband largely shared. Mrs. Mitchell is 81 years of age.

A FEARFUL CRIME.

A Young Girl Murdered by Being Thrust, Head Downward Into Melted Tar.

Thomas Porter and James Richards, while walking along the Elysian Fields road near Pratt's Hotel, Hoboken, 17 inst., discovered the body of a twelve year old girl floating in the water. A boat was procured and the corpse brought ashore. On examining the hair, it was found to be matted with a thick coat of tar, and the face and neck bore marks of tar that had not yet been washed away. The body was dressed neatly in a check grenadine dress trimmed with silk canton flannel drawers, brown and white striped stockings, white muslin chemise, laced kid shoes, and in her matted hair was a scarlet silk bow, and in her left ear a small, gold ring. Her underclothing was torn, and there is every reason to believe that, after having been made the victim of a foul outrage, she was murdered by being thrust, head downward, into melted tar, and so suffocated.

WRECK IN THE CHESAPEAKE.

Eight Persons Drowned.

Baltimore, Sept. 18.—The tow steamer Juniata, Captain Richadson, of the Susquehanna tow line company, left Havre-de-Grace at five p. m. on Saturday for Baltimore with twelve barges in tow. When off Pool's Island at nine p. m. a terrible gale was encountered which cut the barges loose and nine of them it is supposed sunk. The persons on board of the sinking barges took refuge in the other three, which drifted towards the shore, but before it was reached one of them sunk and all on board, eight in number, were drowned. The other two barges, with twenty five persons on board, reached the shore in safety.

The drowned were George Hood, wife and child, of Baltimore; Thomas A. Rees, of Pittsgrove, Pa., a boy driver who was taken on board at Havre De Grace; a lady passenger from Lock Haven, Pa., whose name was Jennie, and two unknown deck hands. The Juniata arrived here this afternoon with the survivers.

The damage to cotton, tobacco and other products stored on the dock in the vicinity of the basin by the high water last night is estimated from $20,000 to $30,000.

LIGHTNING PLAYS A NASTY FREAK.—During the storm on last Thursday morning, the electric fluid darted along the wires and crashed into the telegraph office at the depot at this place, upsetting operator J. C. Kelly, who was sitting near the instrument, and burning his right arm pretty badly, especially at the elbow. Holes were burned in his shirt and coat sleeves. Agent Johnson was sitting in his office adjoining the telegraph office at the time, and says the flash of fire was huge and blinding. The wires in the office were displaced and in many places melted. Kelly believes in a good "cut-off" hereafter; if not, he may cut out himself. He certainly made a very narrow escape from death.—Millinburg Telegraph, 21.

Those who live near blacksmith and machine shops, and can get iron filings and rusty chips of iron, and will work them into their flower beds, will add greatly to the rich and bright coloring of their flowers.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.

E. D. MORGAN.

The Republican Candidate for Governor of New York, stands a poor chance of being elected, not merely because the whole Republican ticket will be overwhelmingly defeated, but because the more his individual record is examined in the clear light of history, the more evident it is that his career as a trader upon the misfortunes and necessities of the country is such as to deprive him of the votes of all honest and careful men. In 1861, E. D. Morgan & Co., had the monopoly of the purchasing and chartering of vessels for the United States, the duty being nominally performed by George D. Morgan, a brother of the Governor, and interested in the firm of E. D. Morgan & Co. In November, 1861, George D. Morgan, made a report to the Naval Department, certifying that he had bought no vessels except from actual owners, and that he had charged in his purchases only the regular commission allowed by the Chamber of Commerce. In this way by his own showing, Geo. D. Morgan, otherwise Edwin D. Morgan & Co. received in a very short period $70,000 as commissions. Examination of the schedule submitted by him shows that many—indeed a majority—of these purchases were made from men who never owned a ship, were merely brokers and whose commissions of five per cent. in addition to the two and a half per cent. allowed were deducted from the amount paid by the United States, Morgan's oath to the contrary, notwithstanding. This is one of the ways in which Morgan grew rich enough to be a great political and commercial magnate, and now candidate for Governor of New York on his only qualification of plenty of money. There are other and still worse facts to come out, but enough are now in my possession to justify me in pronouncing the political career of Edwin D. Morgan one of the most corrupt and unworthy in the annals of the State of New York.

BENJAMIN F. BRISTOW.

The only reform blossom on the Republican tree, is Benjamin F. Bristow. He has recently flowered out as a Hayes orator under the inducements of the first plank of the platform of plenty of money and the bloody shirt. An hour among the sugar refiners here would convince any one of the fact that reform blossoms on the radical tree can bear no good fruit. They say that his decisions were the most unjust of any ever rendered by any Secretary of the Treasury, that he decided cases of exactly the same time, and that his decisions were made in favor of his acquaintances and friends, and against those who relied upon his official consistency. They point to the fact that when they publicly made these charges, and gave detailed facts and figures in support of them, no denial was made at the time, or since, notwithstanding that Mr. Bristow's friends promised an explicit and full explanation. The plain truth of the matter is that Bristow traded upon a special exploit, for which he was entitled to but little credit, as he acted only on mercantile figures furnished to the Treasury by merchants manufacturers, whose interests were hostile to fraud, months before any step was taken by the Government. I confess that an exhibition of these letters and figures has startled me; for they show, 1st. That for over a year not only the exact qualities of the frauds, amounting in all know, to tens of millions of dollars was known to the Treasury. 2d, That the Treasury persistently refused to take any notice of the representations or make any use of the knowledge until driven to do so by the voice of the press. There is nothing yet developed about these gigantic frauds not contained in an article published in the Journal of Commerce of this city in the Fall of 1874.

A MODEL COMMISSIONER.

When the attention of Revenue Commissioner Douglass was called to the extent of the cheating in st. Louis, he replied that the Government had trusty officers there (namely, McDonald, Joyce and Ford) and that if there was any trifling irregularity it was too small to be worthy of notice, and yet, at that moment, of the tax of 70 cents per gallon on distilled spirits the Government was receiving only 30 cents, the thieves in and out of office pocketing 40 cents. Yet Mr. Commissioner Douglass, who, before he became the friend and protector of Bailey and Joyce, had been the friend and protector of Bailey and Dittenhoeffer still bears generally the reputation of a faithful officer, dull and stupid undoubtedly, but still faithful. The plain truth must now be told. Among them all there was not one faithful—no not one. All were tarred with the same stick, and the best plea that any one can make is that he was less knave than fool. Douglass, the model Commissioner earned a large fortune in a year after his retirement by obtaining reversals of his own decisions. In the single matter of the brokers' tax, he got over $50,000. Another attorney did all the work. Douglass obtained the decision. From Delano to Bailey and from Douglass to Joyce, all were venal, and either bribed or influenced in their decisions by the powers of those in supreme power. The present Commissioner, G. D. Baum, was appointed at the urgent request of John Logan. He knows nothing whatever about revenue matters, except as informed by the old clerks of Delano and Douglass. Is it reasonable to expect better results from his administration, with Delano and Douglass for models, and Logan for a guide? There is only one cure to reform the whole abominable system, which has destroyed the eternal revenue and by criminal connivance, or, to be charitable, equally criminal neglect, allowed the government to be robbed in fourteen years of over nine hundred millions of dollars.

THE REMEDY FOR INTERNAL REVENUE FRAUDS.

The more I consider the subject, the more I am convinced that there is no remedy short of the extirpation of the whole present system. Every evil has its relict, and every fraudulent combination its still paid defender in the Bureau now. Every official driven out immediately turns "attorney," and makes a fortune out of his knowledge of fraud, and his control over other officials who participated with him in fraudulent gains, and dare not decide against him. The remedy is simple—"A change of measures and of men." This evil was so plainly the most gigantic, that the House did not complete its investigations at the late session sufficiently to pass any general measure of reform in the face of the determined opposition of the radical Senate; but the Democratic victory of this Fall will enable Congress to cure effectually the festering sore on our body politic, which poisons the air of the Treasury. The Republican Senators will not resist this reform because too many of them are too deeply concerned in past delinquencies to dare to resist it, and the election of the Democratic ticket this year will not only disclose the sources of past corruption, but will restore to the Government full revenue from a source from which there has heretofore resulted not merely loss of revenue, but the most shameful scandals which have disgraced us in the eyes of the world, and worse still in our own eyes, for as self-degradation is the worst of all degradations, self-esteem is of all things the most essential to success.

LIGHTER THINGS.

These topics may be heavy for a desultory correspondence, but probably all of your readers are now sufficiently interested in public affairs, which they know, from experience, to form the basis of their success or failure, to forgive prosiness on such subjects. If they want dissertations on more amusing themes I can only refer them to your next letter, which will be devoted to plays and pastimes, as is right on this theory, that even pending elections determining the future of the country, "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

CAME FROM AMONG THEM.

INDEPENDENTS AND LIBERALS WHO FAVOR REFORM.

How the Nomination of Hayes "United Republican Party"—Names of Distinguished Statesmen and Former Republicans Who Have Abandoned the Party to Support Tilden and Hendricks.

New York, Sept. 15—The World this morning published the following:

As soon as Governor Hayes was nominated at Cincinnati, the Republican newspapers began to announce the return of the errant Liberals and Independents to the Republican fold. They claimed it as the chief advantage of Gov. Hayes' nomination that "united the party." This string has been played upon pretty continuously ever since. Only the other day the Herald (which, under the guise of independence, is, as usual, bitterly hostile to the democracy), under to play upon it, and could recall the names of only one or two Liberals who had pronounced for Governor Tilden. The Republican organs are extremely nervous, and with good reason, about the effect which the example of prominent Liberals and Independents must have on that large class of voters hitherto acting with the Republican party who are disgusted with its present condition and policy, and are preparing to look for reform outside of it.

They carefully abstain from publishing the names of those who have gone over to the Democratic reform cause. It is high time to bring up all this twaddling with a round turn. The fact is that not only are a large majority of the prominent Liberals and Independents of the country now supporting Tilden, but also that absolutely all of the wisest and most influential of the number are doing so. It is in the nature of things that they should carry with them the bulk of the honest and intelligent Republican voters. For the information of the anti-Tilden New York Herald and others among our contemporaries, we print the following list of Tilden men, which comprises the names not only of those who have lately been classed as "Liberal Republicans" and "Independents," but of a number of gentlemen who have until the present canvass been actively identified with the Republican party:

Charles Francis Adams, of Massachusetts.

Andrew G. Curtin, Pennsylvania's "War Governor."

Ex-Senator Trumbull, of Illinois.

David A. Wells, of Connecticut.

William Cullen Bryant, of New York.

Parke Godwin, of New York.

Gideon Welles, President Lincoln's Secretary of the Navy.

Justice David Davis, of the Supreme Court, United States.

Ex-Governor Austin Blair, the "War Governor" of Michigan.

Ex-Governor B. Gratz Brown, of Missouri.

George W. Julian, candidate for Vice President on the Free Soil ticket, 1852.

Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky.

General John M. Palmer, ex-Governor of Illinois.

General William F. Bartlett, of Massachusetts.

Prof. W. G. Sumner, of Yale College, who wrote the Republican State platform of 1874, and who has now written the strongest letter of the kind yet published in behalf of Tilden.

Professor A. L. Perry, of Williams College, the distinguished political economist.

Col. Augustus H. Fenn, the Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Connecticut last year.

Frank W. Bird, of Massachusett's the Republican party.

Ex-Congressman John F. Farnsworth, of Illinois.

Charles Francis Adams, Jr., of Massachusetts.

Henry Brooks Adams, of Massachusetts

Col. Nicholas Smith, representing the Greeley family.

George W. Fenton, of Chautauqua, brother of Senator Fenton.

Col. Fred A. Conkling, of New York, brother of Senator Conkling.

"Fighting Joe" Hooker.

Charles Dana, editor of the Sun.

Col. Alex. A. McClure, editor of the Phila. Times.

Judge Henry R. Selden, of New York.

Howard Potter, of New York.

Charles G. Davis, of Mass.

Ex-Senator Ross, of Kansas.

Ex-Senator Tipton, of Nebraska.

Ex Senator Cowan, of Penn.

E. S. Cleveland, late Republican Post Master, of Hartford, Conn.

D. D. S. Brown, of Monroe co.

General E. F. Jones, of Broome county.

Judge Edwin A. Reynolds, of Orleans county.

Colonel Charles James, of Orleans county.

Porter Sheldon, of Chautauqua county.

Ex-Governor David P. Lewis, the last Republican Governor of Alabama.

Judge Daniel S. Gooding, Lincoln Elector at large in Indiana, 1864.

Ex Congressman James M. Ashley, of Ohio.

General Jacob Brinkerhoff, of Ohio.

Judge Hoadley of the Supreme Court of, O. supported Hayes for Governor last year.

E. W. Kittridge, the eminent lawyer of Cincinnati; supported Hayes last year.

Charles Reemelin, of Cincinnati, who supported Hayes last year.

Emil Hoffman, of Cincinnati, who supported Hayes last year.

Ex-Lieutenant Governor Jacob Mueller, of Ohio, elected on the Republican ticket in 1876, who supported Hayes last year.

Judge J. B. Stallo, of Cincinnati, who supported Hayes last year.

Frederick Hassaurck, late editor of the Cincinnati Volksblatt, who supported Hayes last year.

August Thieme, editor of the Cleveland Wachter am Erie, who supported Hayes last year.

Col. Edward Jussen, of Chicago, brother-in-law of Carl Schurz.

Ex-Governor Koerner, of Illinois.

Gen. Franz Sigel, of New York.

The eminent Germans last named who have abandoned the Republican party to support Governor Tilden, represent the great voting rank and file of the Germans in America. There is not a single German of national reputation with the solitary exception of Carl Schurz, who now trains under the banner of "Zach Chandler."

A PLEA FOR UNION.

SPEECH OF SENATOR BAYARD, AT TRENTON, NEW JERSEY.

The Southern States a Unit for Reform and Honest Administration.

After a preliminary allusion to the revolutionary struggle of Delaware and New Jersey culminating in the battle of Trenton, Senator Bayard said: No American can be justified, no political party can be worthy of American confidence or support which looks to the hostile feelings of one portion of our citizens or section of the Union as a source of strength and success in its undertakings. The experiment of popular self government has plainly reached a point where it is about to be subjected to the severest test and pressure. He here alluded to reckless and improvident expenditures and after continuing in this strain for some time he said that he was led to these comments by the tenor of the political canvass as it has so far been conducted on the part of the leading managers in behalf of Hayes and Wheeler, the nominees of the party called republican. Including, I am sorry to observe, Mr. Wheeler, the candidate for the Vice Presidency, and sustained by the party press, the issue is broadly and yet deliberately stated in the present contest of parties to be "between a united south and necessarily a united north."

A United South.

Pause a moment with me, and see how false is the suggestion that there is a unity of any kind or on any subject among the southern states that can be in any degree a source of danger to the safety, honor or welfare of the northern states or the common government of all. What does the south seek which endangers the north? Is it as in 1861 a separate governmental existence? The doctrine of secession died in April, 1865, and not even the wildest credulity has imagined that its pale ghost has ever or will ever revisit its former abode on earth. Is it the institution of negro slavery? Who so deaf as not to hear all over the south from every white man, woman and child but one increasing voice of thanks that the day of slavery has passed never to return? No intelligent man would suppose it humanly possible to restore a system of labor so condemned even by its former friends. Is it as in 1834 a threat of nullification of unjust or unequal tariff or excise laws? The loud outcry against the free admission of Hawaiian rice and sugar, which arose in the Carolinas and Louisiana at the last session of congress, would satisfy us (and, perhaps, not pleasantly) that "protection" has charms for class interests elsewhere than in Pennsylvania. Is it the currency and banking question? Where shall sounder views be found than in states still retaining the original democratic views that the constitution gave to congress the power to "coin money" and regulate the value thereof, but never to substitute a naked credit without intrinsic value for that which was not only of value but in itself a standard of all other values? No clearer exponents of such view can be found than ghound in the southern states. Upon what question, what plank, what plea, is "the south a unit" which should compel the northern states to array themselves in solid opposition?

The south is a unit for reform, for honest administration, for equal laws, for upholding every guarantee of the constitution to every state and every citizen of every state. The south is a unit against a federal administration which has organized government in those states so that it is but another name for robbery, which has placed and kept in official power a class of rulers fatal to peace, prosperity and decent government. The southern states need peace and honest rule; they need economy and honesty in their rulers to enable them to build anew the fabric of their fortunes. This is all they ask, and for this they are a unit. I ask any honest man who hears me, when has the republican administration at Washington rebuked or punished a rogue in the south, of its own party? What class of men have found and kept the Presidential ear? Was it the taxpayers of South Carolina who, with such men as Governors Aiken and Manning and Porter and Simons at their head, waited with humble petitions for relief at Washington, only to be rebuffed and insulted at the suggestions of such men as Patterson and Whittemore? Is it not such men as Casey and Kellogg, and Pinchback and Packard, and Durrell and Billings, who alone find favor in the ear of this Dionysius, whose ears lie only in his feet, and who neither hears nor heeds a voice from any but a degraded level?

The south is a unit for just such objects as will benefit and bless the north as well as the south. She has no interest inconsistent with the interests of the north. She has no ambition to gratify but will redound to northern as well as southern reputation. For richer or for poorer, for better or for worse, her fate is linked to that of the northern states, and the winds of fortune visit both together.

Necessity for Reform.

After commenting on business depressions and other kindred topics at length, he said that the times need and the country requires not the negative honesty that kept the lips of the entire republican administration sealed, and with one or two exceptions the entire representation in both houses of congress silent when Belknap was found out and helped by Grant, and Babcock found out but kept in by Grant, which sent the gallant Custer to his death because he testified to the dishonesty which plundered the poor soldier on the plains and honey-combed the whole system of army supplies, which allowed one cabinet officer to subscribe $1,000 to defend Major Babcock at St. Louis, and another to write and send a letter to protect him, and put an end to conviction in all star cases, but which earned the writer his post of minister near the court of St. James. Not that kind of honesty which brings Shepherd, the Tweed of the capital, and Harrington to the executive mansion and repays personal service with the bestowal of public office. Not that kind of honesty, to use the words of that able and enlightened instructor, David A. Wells, "has greatly impaired confidence between man and man in respect to all financial and commercial transactions while every department of public administrative trust seems stricken and pervaded with a gangrene of corruption and incapacity."

The country needs and can now obtain that honesty, capacity and economy shall once again be the essential features of administration, and in the nominees of the St. Louis convention we recognize men who have proven that they possess these qualities and faculties. There is not a man in the country knowing the character of Samuel J. Tilden but would confide to him the care of his private interests, relying confidently upon his sagacity and far-sightedness, and equally upon his personal integrity. As much may truly be said of Thomas A. Hendricks, who is beloved and honored by men of all parties in the state of Indiana, of which in his mature years he is the governor.

A Peaceful Union.

In conclusion he said: "The picture of this union of friendly states, the whole strengthened by each, and rejoicing in the protection of all, is one upon which I can gaze with gratitude and joy. The healthful currents of unchecked intercourse, the blending of free trade in the productions of all, the blending of interests, the discouragement of animosities and of speech and act that cause animosity, seem the natural result of the union as it was designed to be. But such a union as must result from arraying one section in a solid and forbidding front against the other, as is recommended by the republicans, will be even to the prevailing section a curse and not a blessing. The dead body fastened to the living, which was in ancient days the punishment of the fratricide, condemned to drag ever with him the horrid weight and loathsome corpse of his victim, while ever and anon burst from his lips the dreadful cry:

"O, wretched man that I am! Who shall deliver me from the body of this death?" By justice and brotherly kindness the states of the south can be made a fortress strength and a source of happiness and prosperity to the Union. May this be so! I have tried by this speech to aid the good work, and my duty being done, I leave you to do yours.

The Lungs.

CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, horseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, horseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs, &c., **Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry** is a sovereign remedy.

Hemorrhage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue physical exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

Its marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
33 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
Sold by all Prominent Druggists.

ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,
Positively cured by the use of
SWAINE'S OINTMENT.
Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become sore. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST,
(Firm of Roedel & Christ,)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second St., Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

Sold by all Leading Druggists.
Prepared only by
Dr. Swayne & Son,
330 NORTH SIXTH STREET,
Philadelphia.
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers
SWAYNE'S PANACEA

Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the patient, causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

Impurity of The Blood.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. No Charge for advice. Sent by express to any address.

LIFE, Growth, Beauty,
LONDON
HAIR COLOR
RESTORER:
A Scientific Vegetable Preparation of Rare Ingredients.

Cultivate your hair—Its Glossy, Luxuriant Hair is one of the greatest of all personal Charms.

London Hair Restorer
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London Hair Restorer

All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening, thickening and adorning the hair is effected by using "London Hair Color Restorer." It stimulates and forces a growth; if gray restores its natural color and renders it silky and beautiful; cures dandruff; keeps the scalp clean cool and healthy. Price 75 cents. All druggists and dealers sell it.

Principal depot for the United States, 330 North Sixth street, above Vine, Philadelphia.

METHODS POINTS

METHODS OF BUSINESS POINTS OF ADVANTAGE

IN THE PURCHASE OF

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All.	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price.
WE receive Cash Payment from All.	CASH saves expense of collections and loses from bad debts.
WE give a Guarantee protecting All.	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY SEPT. 28, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 886, I. O. of O. F. meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞ Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Remember that if your taxes are not paid thirty days before election, that you loose your vote.

——The Lewisburg Chronicle says: "Rails are still pouring up the valley for the extension to Spring Mills."

——In some counties of this state a very fatal disease has broken out among the hogs.

——Union county sells its cider at $2,60 per barrel with apples thrown in to make butter. Centre county does the same thing for about $2.00

——Philip Kreider sold his farm in Penn township to a Mr Harter for $8,000.

——Lewis Menseh, of Haines twp., boasts of a cornstalk which measures 14 ft. and 8 inches.

——The high winds and heavy rains last week caused the untopped corn to assume a longitudinal posture.

——Store away plenty of apples and peaches this fall. Next year they will be scarce.

——Apple cutting parties are all the go now.

——Col. Phaon Jarrett, of Lock Haven, died in that city on Friday morning last, of congestion of the brain, aged 68 years.

Hold the forks!
The knives are coming,
Spoons are on the way;
Slam the dishes on the table,
And pass the Hash this way.

and go to Sechlers for the best groceries.

——Our schools are about to open. During the school term many teachers have, of late years, been in the habit of flooding the newspaper offices with "monthly reports" for publication. We like to do anything to advance the school system and the cause of education, but these reports are dry and uninteresting reading for people generally, and take up a great deal of room in the newspapers that could be filled with matter more acceptable to subscribers. We should prefer to see the publication of these reports die off. Ditto long obituaries.

——The crew of Bellefonte youngsters who were sent to the penitentiary some time ago have returned home, and now that town is happy again—at least the mammas of the young gents are. Hope a wholesome and lasting lesson may be the result. Crime was checked at least for a while by the weeding out of this crop, and Bellefonte enjoyed quiet since their conviction and absence.

——In addition to the usual attractions of our county fair, Oct. 3, 4, and 5th, the managers have arranged for two grand balloon ascensions by Miss Lizzie Ihling (niece of Prof. Wise, under whose supervision the ascensions will be be made) of Philadelphia, one on Wednesday, 4, and another on Thursday 5th of October; and also an address before the Society by Hon. Clinton Lloyd, of Williamsport, on Thursday 5th.

——The Lycoming and Clinton county fair will be held at Jersey Shore, Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30. Thanks of the Reporter editor and lady for a complimentary ticket.

——The Centre county doctors held a convention at Bellefonte a short time ago. Among some of their doings was the adoption of a fee bill, according to which the charges of country physicians will be somewhat raised. Well, just keep well and you will get ahead of the doctors.

——The side walks in town should be repaired before winter sets in. If each resident would spare a little time, and patch up the walks in front of his own doors, the work would soon be finished. Remember this, and don't wait on your neighbor to make the start.

——The Centennial is a big thing. We went—we saw—we returned. You can see as much there in three days as at Centre Hall in one—fact. We found the boss and asked what he'd take for the whole show—he said three dollars and 15 cents. We said it was steep, and offered him $2,87½. Said heed just loose the actual profit at those figgers, and finally agreed to split the difference and take $3.00. Told him he was too tough for these times and we went off. No doubt the boss now feels sorry he didn't bite when a good customer was on hand. Will see him again about it in October and expect he will be glad to jump at a hook baited with $2.00, and then we'll bring the show along and the excursion business will be reversed and Philadelphians be charged "so much" the round trip this way. "Board and lodging here."

——If any of our readers desire to purchase some of the choicest real estate in Centre county, we direct them to the advertisement of Jas. P. Coburn and James Huston, in the Reporter, who are offering the farms of Thomas Huston, dec'd at private sale.

The real estate of D. Acker, dec'd, at Aaronsburg, is advertised for sale in the Reporter; also the Frederick farm in Gregg twp., also the Emmert farm in Harris twp, also the farm of J. S. Forster in Harris twp.

The Reporter being read all over this county and outside, it is the best medium for advertising real estate, &c.

——DEDICATION:—The new Reformed church, at Hublersburg, this county, will be dedicated to the service of the Triune God on Sunday, Oct. 1st. The dedicatory sermon will be preached in the morning at 10 o'clock. Religious services will be held during the evenings of the week previous, commencing on Wednesday evening. A German sermon will be preached on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Several ministers from abroad are expected to be present. The Christian public are cordially invited. GEORGE P. HARTZELL, Pastor.

WM. J SPRIGGS, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, respectfully announces to this community that he has opened a room two doors below the post office, Centre Hall, where he is prepared to do all work in the best style. sept 14tf.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.
17 aug tf. D. W. ZERBE.

——Ohio Stoneware, all shapes and sizes, wholesale to merchants, and at retail, at Sechler's in the Bush house block.

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's. 4may tf

——New recommendations freighted with praise and entire satisfaction, are constantly being tendered to Daniel F. Beatty, Esq., proprietor and manufacturer of instruments of rare merit, known as the Beatty piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs. Advertisement elsewhere. 1 m.

——Well they may be beat a little at last; no one believed it for a long time; but it may be true that the display of groceries at the Centennial beats Sechler's display in the Bush house block a little, but then Sechler sells much cheaper, you know, and that is the important thing.

——Mr. Amos Alexander, of Millheim on last Monday morning again became suddenly indisposed, from an affection of the lungs and liver. The attack is more serious than the previous ones.

——Mr. J. Newman, Jr., the King Clothier of Bellefonte, has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, and opened the largest stock of Winter Clothing ever seen in Bellefonte and it is astonishing how low he sells them. Good Overcoats from 3.50 up, Ulster suits 5.00. A number one wool hat at 80c. and every thing else in proportion. If you want to save money call on him, Allegheny street, Sand's Building. 2t

——D. F. Fortney has gone and got married. Right—he's been courting for the last ten years with success—at the bar. He courted in the parlor, perhaps not so long, but has won his case nevertheless, for we saw it hanging at his arm at the Centennial one day last week, he pays all costs and expenses of the latter trial, and well he may for the prize he won. Mr. and Mrs. Fortney will accept the Reporter's congratulations. May a long and happy life be theirs.

——J. W. Gephart will accept our thanks for the "complimentaries."

REBERSBURG AND VICINITY

Corn, a heavy yield.
Rain, every other day.
Vendue, Henry Meyer, Sr., Oct. 5.
Peaches, One dollar a bushel.
Up again and doing, Joe Bierly.

A short time since, Ed Spangler and lady returned from Illinois on a visit. We are pleased to find him as in days of yore; that is a jolly fellow.

Mr. J. Roush, our landlord has given the Spread Eagle a remodeling. The tavern makes now a very fine appearance. Would that more would follow this wise example.

Our neighbors in Kreamerville must mean business. There are three dwelling houses to go up this fall yet. We must acknowledge that they have advantages there which we do not enjoy here.

The other day when Mrs Ruhl was attempting to knock some peaches from a tree she accidentally fell off the fence, which she had climbed, and broke her arm.

The military company which we made mention of a few weeks ago, we are sorry to say, has gone to sticks.

Jonathan Kreamer lost a very fine cow the other week.

And at last Abe Lukenbach has returned to his native valley. We hope he will meet with better success than what he did years ago.

The frame and brick work of the Lutheran church is drawing fast toward completion. The edifice is a very handsome one and is a credit to this community.

Brushvalley seems to be annoyed considerably by thieves. The other week somebody stole about a hundred lbs. of lard, some eggs and a lot of butter from Wm. Kreamer. The thief accidentally dropped a fine roll of butter in the mud as he left the cellar. Mr. Kreamer also lost one of his best horses. The horse had hung himself partly with the halter strap and in a few days he died from the effects of the same.

On the night of the 22, some one stealthily entered the bedroom of Henry Meyer, Sr., and stole his pocket book out of the pocket of his trowsers. The purse containing somewhere between $25 and $30, and some valuable papers. This is the fourth or fifth act of a similar character committed during the last year in our immediate neighborhood, and why do not the aggrieved ones seek redress through justice and have the guilty ones punished.

HEW MOR.

MIK OHRESHLITZER'S LETSHZ WORT AN DE FUHRMANN IM MILLHEIM BLAHD.

Wo seller "lidderlich" kenig Dyonysius sei Lard genug getyrrannaist g'habt hot, hot sei Volk ihn abg'setzt un fortg'jogd; er is dernoch in Italien gegange un hot g'schulmesterd; e deitscher Poet sagt von ihm:

"Als Dionys aufherte ein Tyrann zu sein,
Ward er ein Dorfschulmeisterlein."

weiter: wo em jidish hoche Rath in Jerusalem sei Atterney General —Paulus—gege die Christe genung gedobt g'habt hot, is er en Apostel un e Prediger worre. Die sem "Metamorphosis" seemd now bei sellem Fuhrmann do zu sei, because er weisd sich in seim letshte Brief als Shulmester un Prediger—als Shulmester sogar in Branches, in Orthography un Logic. Als Prediger awer scheint er die dignity von seim Amt noch net darch an darch zu fihle, weil er am Shluss von sein Brief noch so en klene Fehrmannschlikser griegt hot, viz: selle Fetze.

Weiter shweizt er in seim Brief vom "Einfluss" oder "influence", wie sell in English hehse soll. Was is Einfluss? Shaum is es der im Wind verfliegt, heit kreishese': "Halleluya" un morje ;" Kreizigt ihn," un so ungedreht. Um Einfluss zu kriege, brauchts viel Shritt, um ihn zu verliere just en; Einfluss bringt Truwel un Difficultys un wer Einfluss sucht, hot unsaubere zweck. Ich hab en Mann gekennt, er is now e Johr un e halb dod, der hot rechtshaffe g'lebt un is sein grade Weg gegange; er hot ken Einfluss g'sucht un ach ken geklehmt; hot beseits dass sei Pflicht als Citisen gedub; hot am public Lewe wenig oder gar ke Dehl genomme; er is now dod un steht im e shenere Andenke bei all Mensche die ihn gekennt hen, als einiger einflussreicher Mann in der Nochbershaft, un zudem kommt noch die Question nei, wer mehner wahre Satisfaction vom Lewe ghabt hot, seller still, rechtshaffene Mann oder e recht einfluss reicher Grosskopp? Des is now all was ich noch zu sage hab.

MIK OHRESHLITZER.

For the Reporter.

IN MEMORY.

From you dear parents one was called,
A daughter who was always kind;
To parents, brothers, sisters dear,
Who yet are left to mourn behind.

Children, weep not for your sister,
She is going home to rest;
Though her body lies beneath you,
Yet her soul in heaven is blest.

Husband, your loved one now is taken,
Called to heaven from earth away;
There her soul is sweetly resting,
In the light of endless day.

You had hoped to live together,
Long upon this earth in love,
But our Father deemed it better
To call her to his home above.

Early she from you departed,
In the very bloom of life;
Left behind all her companions,
In this weary world of strife.

Now at God's right hand she sitteth,
No more anxious to return;
There she's waiting for you loved ones,
All to meet her at the throne.

There no trouble o'er can enter,
And no sorrow there is known;
And all who are there assembled,
Love that sweet repose of home.

"O think of yonder realms of light,
Dwell the raptured saints above:
Far beyond our feeble sight
Happy in Immanuels love."

"This world is but a fleeting show,
For man's illusion given;
The smiles of earth, the tears of woe;
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow,
There's nothing true but heaven."

Are not our hearts lost in sadness when sitting beside the death-bed of those we love. O, it weakens our very bodies and our eyes are burried in tears. But is it not more sorrowful when all the family collected together behold the death of a daughter who always proved a faithful child in the sight of her parents; a sister who was ever kind, and a wife who was always true. The death of Sarah Ellen Wolf caused sadness to prevail in many hearts. The esteem in which she was held was shown by the long procession which paid her the last sad honor in quietly following her to her earthly rest. She left her parents, five brothers and four sisters, her husband and many friends to mourn her loss.

M. P. W.

GEN. CROOK ACHIEVES A GREAT VICTORY.

He Surprises An Indian Camp Numbering Between 2 and 500 Indians, and Kills Every one of Them.

Sioux City, September 18.—The following has just been received from Fort Sully. Heavy firing was heard on the river ten miles below here last Tuesday, apparently in the direction of the Black Hills, but no explanation of it was given till yesterday. About ten days ago Col. Buell commanding at Cheyenne river agency, sent some scouts out to Gen Terry who failed to reach him but were attacked by Indians and one wounded in the shoulder. Before turning they came across a large military trail which proved to be General Crook's.

On the way the scouts saw a camp of thirty lodges near Slim Buttes north of Harney's peak, and when Crook was overtaken, scouts informed him, and turning back his cavalry, by a rapid march, going on here Achmet Agha was ordered to attack it. He summoned the inhabitants to give up their arms, but, distrusting his intentions, they refused to obey. A desultory fight succeeded lasting two days. On the 9th of May the inhabitants had a parley with Achmet, who solemnly swore that if they gave up their arms not a hair of their heads would be touched. The villagers thereupon surrendered their arms. Then all the money in the place was demanded, after securing which the bashi bazouks set upon the people and slaughtered them like sheep. About 1,500 took refuge in the church, which baffled all the attempts to fire it from the outside. The bashi bazouks finally climbed to the roof, tore off the tiles and threw burning pieces of wood and rags dipped in petroleum among the thickly packed mass of human beings below. At last the door was forced open and the massacre completed. The inside of the church was burned.

The only survivor of this slaughter to be found was an old woman, she alone remaining alive of a family of seven.

Mr. Baring continues: I visited this place on the 31st of July. Hardly a corpse had been buried. In the streets at every step lay human remains rotting and sweltering in the sun. The stench was overpowering.

Five thousand in all were killed here and about eighty girls were carried off.

The surviving inhabitants live in wooden huts outside the village, in great misery. To Achmet Agha and his men belong the distinction of having committed, perhaps, the most heinous crime that has stained the history of the present century. Nevertheless, he has been decorated by his government, as have also several other leaders in these cruelties.

The report concludes: "There was undoubtedly a revolution which had to be crushed by armed force, but the governments in Bulgaria have for calling out the bashi-bazouks, for had it sent regular troops earlier the bashi bazouks would have been un ecessary. The manner in which the rising was suppressed was inhuman to the last degree, fifty innocent persons suffering for every guilty one."

SERIOUS RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

A Train Hurled Into a Swamp—One Man Killed—Others Badly Injured.

The Boston express train, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, which left Jersey City at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, 17, inst., with a heavy load of passengers, was thrown from the track by a broken rail, at Bear Swamp between Lawrence station and Trenton, at ten minutes past seven, while going at the rate of thirty five miles an hour. The locomotive turned over, and, followed by four cars, plunged into the swamp. The baggage car telescoped on the tender, and two Pullman palace cars overturned. The embankment was about ten feet high. The engine sank six feet deep in the mud. Engineer Bender was severely hurt, but, it is thought, not dangercously. He was sent home. Wilson Creed, the fireman, was instantly killed. He was a young man, the only support of a blind sister, and was making his first trip on the road after being out of employment for some time. His body was taken to Trenton by the Coroner. Neil Van Sciver, the baggage master, was badly injured, though it is thought not fatally. He was in the forward end of the baggage car, which telescoped on the tender, and was burned by the escaping steam from the engine. He was sent to his home, at 230 Fifth street, Jersey City. His face was burned black, and his hands were terribly scalded. He thought that he was not injured internally, but a large splinter, had torn his back, and his left ankle was either badly sprained or broken. He was bruised all over, and all the exposed parts of his body were scalded and burned. He knew nothing about the cause of the accident, nor what damage was done.

The only other person injured was a lady passenger, who was sent on to Philadelphia. Her name was not ascertained. A number of the passengers were bruised by splinters and cut by the broken glass from the car windows, but none were seriously hurt except those mentioned. The newspaper train passed over the track a few minutes before the accident, and it is supposed that a stone had got on the track, as it was reported all safe by the track walker a few minutes before train passed. The passengers were sent to Philadelphia in an extra train, and in two hours the wreck had been cleared away and travel was resumed.

——James Harvey, of Houtzdale, was drunk, and went up stairs and fell out of the window, and died at once. This occurred on the 4th of the present month, and in his own house, or, perhaps we might properly say, out of it, as probably he would not have died if he had stayed in.—Bellefonte Republican.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

266 New Cases In One Day In Savannah.

New York, September 19.—At the Chamber of Commerce a dispatch was read from Hunter & Gamble, of Savannah, reporting two hundred and sixty-six new cases of yellow fever in one day, and saying that the daily expenses were $1,500.

The Chamber of Commerce, in a special meeting to-day, appointed a Committee of twenty-five to take necessary measures to raise funds for the suffering people in Savannah. Twenty-two hundred dollars have been collected already.

——A summary of a year's labor performed in Christ's vineyard by Rev. A. A. Kerlin, is as follows: Miles traveled, 2500. Sermons preached, 126. Addresses delivered, 25. Adult baptisms, 24, infant 23. Confirmations 36. Families visited, 125. It will thus be seen that Mr. Kerlin is a working minister, and the Master will once say unto him, Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the kingdom of the Lord.

——The Centennial seems to take well with Centre Hallers. So far 42 have been to see the great show, and about 20 more expect to go; and some have made their second visit already. If every town or city in the U. S. is represented there in proportion to ours with so large a number, the expenses can all be paid, and money left to be paid back to the United States Government.

——Any quantity of rain up to Tuesday last, since which it has been blustery and cold.

It is made a criminal offense, by act of Assembly, punishable by fine and imprisonment, to tear down or deface handbills or posters put up in public places for the information or benefit of the people, or in the interest of any individual. Still there appears to be a mania among some boys in our place to follow the mutilation of bills as a business.

FOUR INDIANS HUNG.

Little Rock, Sept. 8.—At Fort Smith today four Indians were executed for crimes committed in the Indian territory. A large but orderly crowd was present to witness the execution.

IN THE COURT of COMMON PLEAS of CENTRE CO.—SUBPOENA IN DIVORCE.

JACOB BEDELL } No. 51 Aug. Term, 1876
vs.
MARY A. BELL }

The undersigned having been appointed commissioner to take testimony in the above case by said Court, will meet all parties interested at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday the 14th day of Sept. A. D. 1876, at 2 P. M. W. F. REBER, Com. Sept 28, 3t.

EXECUTOR'S PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker township, Centre co., Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the "Junction," at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker twp, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle turnpike with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven, about midway between the two places; containing about 17 acres of land with a large DWELLING HOUSE, STORE ROOM, and the necessary outbuildings, all in good order and repair; there is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence, or as a place of public business and common resort, has no equal in the county. A tract of land, adjoining the Junction tract, containing about 10 ACRES, well located and desirable for a small home is also offered for sale, together with

FOUR FINE FARMS,

one of them now occupied by Samuel Showers, containing about 207 ACRES; one occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, containing about 180 ACRES; One occupied by James Huston, containing about 180 ACRES, all situated contigous to the property first described in Walker twp, and the other occupied by Mr. Corman, containing 240 ACRES, and 9 perches, neat measure, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are limestone land of the finest quality, and in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water, and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc, and Huston, abound in

Iron Ore of the Finest Quality,

in paying quantities a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Showers & McCoy of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers, where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same.

Persons desirous of purchasing any of the above described premises, will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg.
sept 22 3m Executors.

HOUSE & LOTS AT PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an Order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, at Aaronsburg, on Saturday Oct. 14, 1876, the following described real estate of David Acker, dec'd namely, two separate situate in the town of Aaronsburg, the one marked on the plan of said town as square 48, the lots of which are numbered 202, 203, 204, and 205. The other square adjoining the last above mentioned, the lots of which are numbered in the general plan of said town with No's. 206, 207, 208 and 209. Also a dwelling house and two lots, situate in the town aforesaid, bounded east by Chestnut st., south by Vine; west by lot No. 212 and north by Blackberry alley, and marked with the numbers 210 and 211 on the plan of said town. Also a tract of Woodland, situate partly in Haines and partly in Miles township, bounded by lands of Emanuel Ettinger, Wm. Stover, S. Rote, John Forster and Gratz heirs, containing 10 acres, neat measure.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., when terms will be made known.

FRED KURTZ,
21 sept Administrator.

A CHOICE FARM and HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, Sept. 30, next, the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris township, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Mr. Henderson, dec'd, and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of neverfailing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm.

Also one House and lot situated in Boalsburg, Centre county, the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 132 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house. Sale at 10 o'clock, a. m.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. Saug

A Farm For Sale.

Will be exposed to public sale, on Friday, Oct, 13, 1876, the following described property, at the late residence of George Frederick, deceased, situate in Gregg twp, Centre county, Penna.

A FARM CONTAINING 100 ACRES,

more or less; bounded by lands of Daniel Kline, dec'd, John Tibbens' heirs, Michael Armagast, and others. The farm is WELL WATERED; besides a never failing stream running near the buildings, water is brought to the house in pipes; also a two story DWELLING HOUSE, BARN, and other outbuildings; also sufficient ORCHARD OF APPLE AND OTHER FRUIT TREES. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, p. m., of said day, when terms will be made known.

sept. 14. SAMUEL GRAMLY.
sept14 Administrator of Geo. Frederick.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA., on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad.

A Valuable Farm

containing 110 acres, more or less. There is also Ten acres of valuable Timber, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

Two-Story Stone House,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

Nice Lot of Fine Fruit Trees.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining.

For particulars, address
J. B. FOSTER,
17 aug tf Lewisburg.

Sunday night, Sept 17, two freight trains collided at Rockville, five miles above this city, causing a destructive fire. Between five and six trucks filled with oil and the cars on which they were loaded were burned, as well as a house and barn in the neighborhood. As the oil in the different reservoirs was fired there were loud reports. The light reflected by the burning oil was visible for a long distance.

MARKETS.

Last week's Lock Haven market quotes: Butter, 30c per lb; Eggs 16c per doz; Lard, 16c per lb; Apples, 35 to 40c per bu.; Potatoes, 90c per bu.; Flour, $1.50; Chickens, 45 to 50c per pair; Apple butter, 15c per quart; Sweet Potatoes 40c per pk; Cabbage, 5 to 8c per head.

MILROY MARKET REPORT.—Sept. 26, by Sample & McNitt:

Wheat, red, $1.05.
Corn old, 40.
Oats, white, 25.
" black, 22
Rye, 50.

Philadelphia, Sept. 25.—Flour $4 25 Wheat, amber 1 25@1 30; wheat Pa. red 1 02@1 05. Rye 73@74. Clover seed 10-00. Corn mixed 59@60; Corn yellow 63@65. Oats western mixed 33; new 31@40. Lard 10½@11.. Butter N Y ex. 33@34; Butter firsts 30@31.

CHICAGO.

Flour common to choice $4 25@5 00. Wheat, October 1 04@1 06; sel Nov 1 05. Corn sel Oct 44; sel Nov 43; Oats sel Sept 33; Oats sel Oct 34. Rye 63. Barley sel Sept 84@85.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 120.... Rye 75 Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90. 70.....Clover seed 5,50 .....Potatoes 20 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20 .....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat flour,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00.. Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 48 to 50

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible house, New York city. 20 apr 6m.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

Sample & McNitt.

MILROY, PA.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR All Kinds of Grain.

ALSO,

Always on hand and at lower prices than elsewhere.

COAL, PLASTER AND SALT.

Farmers of Centre mind the place.
21 sept tf.

MARKET Report Of Prices OF F. G. FRANCISCUS,

LEWISTOWN, PA.,

FOR CASH.

Turpentine, 40 cts.
Linseed Oil, 62 cts.
White Lead, $10.50.
Nails, $3,25 per keg.
Bar Iron, 2½ cts.
COOKING STOVES, 7 in., $16 00; 8 in., $21.00; 9 in., $25.00.
ROOM STOVES, BEST ANTI-CLINKERS, PATENT FLUES, 10 in., $10.00; 11 in., $12.00; 12 in., $15.000.
ROOM COAL STOVES, $4 to $10.00.
Galvanized Coal Buckets, 50 cts.
Galvanized Coal Shovels, 10 cts.
Fire Brick, 75 cts.
Coal Grates, $1.00.

Always for sale the best and Cheapest Cooking and Room Stoves in the Market.

F. G. FRANCISCUS.
Lewistown, Sept. 20, 1876. sept 28.

EXTRAORDINARY Inducements to Cash Buyers.

We wish to say to the people of Penns Valley, that we have just opened and are now offering full lines of all goods that we deal in at such prices *that even defy comment, or competition.*

PRICE IS THE OBJECT.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT is full of Bargains, at from Five dollars for a full Suit of Men's Clothing up to the finest Ready Made goods in town.

DRY GOODS

At such prices as will astonish you, Calicoes at 5 cents. Muslin at 6, 7 and 8 cents. Dress goods in all the newest styles from 10 cents per yard up to the best grades of Silk.

Boots and Shoes.

Ladies' Shoes at 1 dollar per pair. Misses' Shoes at 75 cents per pair. Men's Plow Shoes at $1.25. Men's Brogans at $1.25. In the

NOTION DEPARTMENT

We have Ladies' Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' Hose at 10c. Men's Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' handkerchiefs at 5c. Kid Gloves at 50 cents. Clark's O. N. T., Cotton. 6c, and all other goods in proportion.

GIVE US A CALL WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN--REMEMBER THE PLACE

—THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND OF Apr 27

S. & A. LOEB.

HARDWARE and STOVES

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,

Bellefonte, Pa.

In Savannah there are 2000 yellow fever cases reported. On 22 inst. there were 31 deaths by the disease.

"Come home, John, a rolling stone gathers no moss." "No I won't, mother, a setting hen never grows fat."

The tramp crop promises to be a good one for all winter purposes.

Cider is selling at five cents per gallon in Chester county.

The idea of prolonging the Philadelphia Exhibition beyond November 10 is understood to be abandoned.

Christian K. Ross has spent sixty thousand dollars hunting for his son Charlie.

Republican post masters are assessed six per cent. on their salaries to raise a fund to help elect Hayes and Wheeler.

DEATHS.

On Friday last, September 15, 1876, at his home in Coleville, near Bellefonte, Peter Rote, Esq., aged 75 years, six months and one day. Mr Rote was born March 14, 1801

MARRIAGES.

At the residence of D. W. Woodring, Esq., on Bishop street, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, September 10, 1876, by Rev. M. N Cornelius, of Altoona, David F. Forney, Esq., to Miss Sarah E. Huey, both of Bellefonte.

CENTRE HALL

DRUG STORE.

J. C. MILLER,

(Successor to J. K. Miller & Son.)

Dealer in Pure Drugs and Medicines, Dye stuffs, and Druggist's sundries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

For medicinal purposes.
The best brands of
CIGARS AND TOBACCO
always in stock.
Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
J. C. MILLER

IRA T. COTTLE.

Fashionable Tailor.

Centre Hall.

Having opened rooms on the 2nd floor of Gift & Flory's building he is prepared to manufacture all kinds of men's and boy's garments, according to the latest styles, and upon shortest notice, and all work warranted to render satisfaction. Cutting and repairing done. 7sept y

J. & J. HARRIS,

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE, IRON, NAILS, Paints OILS, ETC.,

J. & J. HARRIS,
Bellefonte.

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.
Just opening a Stock of

NEW GOODS,

OLD FASHIONED PRICES!

A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
Great Bargains in Muslins and Calicoes.
Ready-made Clothing
Warranted to Suit.
His Cloths and Cassimers,
Cant be excelled

His Grocery Department,

Astonishes every one in assortment and low prices.
Syrup, Sugar, Tea, Coffee, Canned fruits, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Cheese, and every other article belonging to the Grocery Department.

☞ Farmers, Mechanics and Laborers look to your interest. One dollar saved is a dollar in pocket. Then call and see at what astonishingly low prices.

☞ No trouble to show Goods. ☜

Also the choicest FAMILY FLOUR always on hand. Apr. 15, y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. may8-73tf

W. F. REBER, Attorner-at-Law. Practices given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

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Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth. Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

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Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufactures Cement Warranted of a superior quality, at his kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & N. R. R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured for Stone, in Cisterns, Water Pipes, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to their advantage to bear this in mind, and also that he warrants the article as represented. J. G. MEYER.
may31 tf Aaronsburg, Pa.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

RE-OPENED!

A NEW THING IN AN OLD PLACE.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the country generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks' hardware emporium, has been re-opened for business and is being rapidly re-stocked and fitted out with the best and most popular

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
PERFUMERIES,
DYE STUFFS,
NOTIONS,

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY compounded at all hours of the day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line.

The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive the public patonage.

H. M. HERRINGTON,
6 apr 1y. Agent.

D. F. LUB

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—To one quart of blackberry juice add one pound of white sugar, one tablespoonful of cloves, one of allspice, one of cinnamon, and one of nutmeg. Boil all together fifteen minutes, bottle while hot, cork, and seal. This is useful in bowel complaints.

GRAPE MARMALADE.—Boil the grapes till very soft, then strain them through a sieve; to every pound of pulp obtained use a pound of sugar. Boil these together slowly for twenty minutes, stirring constantly. When cool dip out into small glasses, and coaer with paper. Keep in a dry, dark and cool place.

QUINCE JELLY.—Slice the quinces without either paring or coring. Put them into a preserving kettle and just cover with water; put over the fire and boil until soft. Remove from the stove and strain off the liquor. To every gallon allow four pounds of white sugar, and boil very fast until it becomes a stiff jelly.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Cut the tomatoes in slices, lay them in the kettle, sprinkle salt upon them, boil three-quarters of an hour, and strain through a sieve; to six quarts of juice add two quarts of vinegar, one ounce of cinnamon, one of cloves, one of nutmeg, and half an ounce of cayenne pepper, ground; then boil fifteen minutes.

TOOTH POWDER.—Prepared chalk is the basis of most of the tooth powders in use. This is mixed with pulverized myrrh and orris powder. Pulverized charcoal as a dentrifice is condemned by all who know what is good for the teeth. Frequent brushing is the safest method of cleansing the teeth. The best tooth powders should be used only occasionally.

PIE CRUST.—Mix a little lard with flour and water until a stiff dough is made; then roll out, spread on a little lard, sprinkle on a little flour, fold over double; repeat this rolling out two or three times, handling as lightly as possible, and keeping the layers of shortening as nearly horizontal as may be; in this way a very flaky and tender pie crust may be made with but very little shortening.

GRAPE PRESERVE.—Pick out the knotty and wormy grapes, take the rest, a few at a time, in a coarse sieve, working them around with the hand until the seeds are loosened, when they will drop through, leaving the skin and pulp in the sieve. Drain the juice off the seeds, and to every pound of skin, pulp and juice allow half a pound of sugar. Put all into a preserving kettle and cook slowly for three-quarters of an hour. When done put hot into jars, cover with paper and seal up.

WASHING WITHOUT LABOR.—Dissolve two pounds of soap in three gallons of hot water, add one tablespoonful of turpentine and three of liquid ammonia; stir the mixture well, put the clothes to be washed into it, cover as closely as possible, and let them soak for three hours. Then wring them from the mixture, reheat it, add half a teaspoonful of turpentine and a tablespoonful of ammonia, put in more clothes, and soak as before. Wash the clothes as they are taken from the mixture in warm suds, rinse, and hang to dry. The dirt will come out with very little rubbing. This process does not in the least injure the texture of the goods washed.

Farm Notes.

The extensive apple orchard of Mr. Wilson, near Toledo, Ohio, noted for the excellence of its fruit, is almost entirely exempt from injury by worms, the owner attributing this exemption solely to his keeping a large drove of hogs in the orchard during the summer, and supplementing it with a drove of sheep turned in for a day or so at a time, once or twice a week, when there is more wormy fruit falling than the hogs can quickly consume.

While at work near a wheat field, my attention was called to the fact that some of the wheat had been picked from the heads in certain parts of the field. As my neighbor seemed to think that the mischief was done by the yellow birds, I procured a gun and killed one of the supposed offenders. Although interrupted while taking his breakfast, we found in his stomach only three grains of wheat, and by actual count 350 weevil.

When I find a forked tree that is likely to spit, I look for a small limb on each fork, and clean them of leaves and lateral branches for most of their length. I then carefully bring them together and wind them round each other from one main branch to the other. In twelve months they will have united, and in two years the ends can be cut off. The brace will grow as fast as any other part of the tree, and is perfect security from splitting. I have them now of all sizes, and I scarcely ever knew one to fail to grow.

All coarse weeds may be removed by dropping into the heart of each oil of vitriol. It should be applied with a stick notched round for an inch or two at the end the better to hold the liquid, one dip of which will hold enough to kill three or more plants, one drop being sufficient if the acid be good; the vitriol hisses in burning up the weeds. The sticks should not be pointed, the bottle having a wire round it for convenience of carrying. It is of course needful to intrust the vitriol and its use to a careful person.

By the erection of bird houses wrens, martins and bluebirds, wholly insectiverous birds, will occupy the premises and tend to keep away robins, catbirds and cherry birds, which are as destructive to small fruit as to insects. There is another class of birds that live in a great measure on the insects that destroy those we wish to get rid of—such as the crow and blackbird, and for that reason should be discouraged. Our most useful and beneficial bird is the wren, which lives principally on millers, which produce worms that destroy our fruit and the foliage of our trees. The next most useful is the bluebird; next the ground birds and chipping birds. If these were plenty our fruit would be less injured, and the expense of bugging lessened.

Orchard and Nursery.

PEACHES.—Gather for market before they begin to soften, as one soft peach will spoil a basket or crate. See that they are carefully assorted, and handled as little as possible.

PEARS.—Never shake the fruit from the trees, but hand pick always. All pears are better when ripened off of the tree. A little practice will enable one to pick at just the right time, so that they will be in eating condition soon after they reach the consumer. New half barrels, lined with white paper, are the best packages for choice selected pears.

APPLES.—Assort, and market only the good ones; poor apples will pay best in the form of vinegar.

BUDDING may still be done, as recommended last month. Label each sort carefully.

CIDER AND VINEGAR.—See that all inferior fruit is gathered and made into cider, before it has a chance to decay, rejecting all that is partially decayed.

SEEDS.—Gather stones of peaches and plums for raising stocks, and preserve in boxes of sand, where they will be kept cool. Collect seeds of all trees which it is desirable to propagate, as fast as they ripen, and sow those sorts at once which will not keep, and preserve the rest in a cool place until spring.

PLANTING.—All land intended for fall planting should be plowed and harrowed and put into proper condition for setting out trees; if possible, give a good dressing of ashes or ground bone. Stake out the ground ready for planting later in the fall. In northern localities it is better to plow the land, and allow it to remain until spring; purchase the trees this fall, and heel them in, to be ready for setting in spring.

DRYING.—Make ample provisions for drying the surplus fruits of all kinds; it is likely that only the best fruit will bring remunerative prices this season.

SEED BEDS of fruit and ornamental trees must be weeded often, else the tenacious fall weeds will render the work almost impossible without rooting out the young trees with the weeds.—*Agriculturist.*

A Remarkable Divorce Suit.

An action which promises to be a noteworthy one among the numerous divorce cases before the courts of New York city, was brought up in supreme court, chambers, on an application for the substitution of attorneys for the plaintiff. The suit was begun by Julia S. Vandevelde against Victor Antoine Vandevelde. The history of the parties to the case as narrated by the plaintiff is somewhat peculiar in its nature. She is a Jewess and the defendant is a Roman Catholic. They were married at Paris, France, about sixteen years ago. Her mother objected most strenuously to the marriage on account of the difference in religious belief between the two, and told her that the Mosaic curse would surely follow her in case she became Vandevelde's wife. She was infatuated with the man, however, and refused to follow her mother's wishes in the matter. The parties were accordingly married. After living together for four or five years in Paris he ran away from her and came to the United States. She was left with three children, who are still living, the youngest being now about ten years of age. After remaining about seven years her husband returned to her, ragged and shoeless and in a destitute plight generally. She took him in and cared for him, providing him with clothing, etc. He remained with her for a short time thereafter and suddenly departed again, taking his three children with him. The loss of her offspring, added to her other sorrows, proved too much of a load for the stricken mother to bear. She became deranged in mind and was committed to an insane asylum in France, where she remained about fifteen months. After her release she was appointed by the French government as a postmistress. She then began a correspondence with the French consul to discover the whereabouts of her husband and children. She was finally informed that he was living in New York in open and notorious disregard of his marriage vows, and that the children had been placed in charge of an asylum under the pretense that their mother was dead. Upon receipt of this information she set sail for the United States and arrived in May last, when she began proceedings for an absolute divorce from her husband on the ground of adultery. She had only 2,000 francs with her when she landed, and supported herself part of the time by selling chocolate at the Philadelphia Exposition. Her case was heard before a referee, who reported in her favor on July 18. Her husband has gone to Belgium. He put in no answer or defense to her suit, but his counsel moved to have the report of the referee set aside, in order to enable him to make answer to his wife's charges.

Letter to the German Emperor.

The following is the full text of the President's reply to the emperor of Germany's letter of congratulation on the occasion of the centenary of American independence:

Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States of America, to William I., Emperor of Germany, King of Prussia, etc.:

GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND: Your letter of June 9, in which you were pleased to offer your cordial congratulations upon the occasion of the centennial anniversary which we have recently celebrated, was placed in my hands on the fourth of July, and its contents were perused with unfeigned satisfaction.

Such expressions of sympathy for the past progress of this country and of good wishes for its future welfare as are contained in that communication are the more gratifying because they proceed from the head of a great empire with which this republic during the whole century of its existence has maintained relations of peace and friendship which have been conspicuous alike in prosperity and in adversity, and have become continually firmer with the increasing progress and prosperity of both countries. It is my sincere desire that this mutual cordiality and this prosperity, which have been the lot of the two countries during the first century of our independence, may be vouchsafed to them during the century which is to come.

Wishing you a long reign of health and happiness, I pray God that He may have you in His safe and holy keeping.

U. S. GRANT.

A Psychological Phenomenon.

A curious psychological phenomenon has been reported by a medical man in Bordeaux, France. A woman, Felida B., has for sixteen years been undergoing an alteration of memory, which has all the appearance of a doubling of life. There is amnesia, or loss of memory, with regard to periods of variable duration, which have gradually been enlarging. The memory, passing over these second states, connects together all the periods of the normal state, so that Felida has, as it were, two existences—the one ordinary, composed of all the periods of the two states—that is, the whole life. The forgetfulness is complete and absolute, but refers only to what has happened during the second condition; it affects neither anterior notions nor general ideas. Besides amnesia, Felida manifests, in the periods of attack of the malady, changes in character and sentiments. The alteration of memory and accompanying phenomena have for cause (the author says) a diminution in the quantity of blood conveyed to the part of the brain, still unknown, where memory is localized. The momentary contraction of vessels, which is the instrument of this diminution, is caused by the state of hysteria.

A Lion Story.

A story is told of a lion which was brought from India, and which, on the passage, grew very fond of a sailor who had charge of him. His name was Nero. On being shut up in a cage in London he grew sulky, and was very fierce when any one came near him, so that it was dangerous even for his keeper to approach him. One day, a few weeks after Nero had been shut up in his new prison, a party of sailors visited the menagerie, and were warned by the keeper not to go near the lion, who, every now and then, growled savagely at those who were looking at him. All at once one of these sailors ran up to the cage, and, thrusting in his hand, cried out: "What, old shipmate! don't you know me? What cheer, old Nero, my lad?" The lion instantly left off feeding and growling, sprung up to the bars of the cage, and put out his nose between them. Jack patted him on the head, and the lion rubbed his hand with his whiskers like a cat, showing evident signs of pleasure. "Ah!" said Jack, turning to the keeper and spectators, who stood frightened and in astonishment, "Nero and I were once shipmates, and you see he isn't like some folks; he don't forget an old friend."

No Occupation---A Grave Mistake.

We recently read a sad letter from an ambitious young man. He had been unfortunate, in some respects; but life lay before him, and he was ambitious; he experienced, however, a double misfortune, in this world in which there is so much to do, from not knowing how to do anything. "My father," he wrote, "did not think it worth while for me to learn any trade or business." He had been thrown on his own resources, and although now a man in stature and years, he was a mere infant in his capacity to earn a living.

How awkward! What a misfortune! Yet such cases frequently come under our observation; and they lead us to look upon the culpability as very great of any parent who brings up a son without having him practically and thoroughly instructed in some way of earning at honest living.

Every man should have some profession or trade; should know how to do something, then, whether he steadfastly pursues it or not, he at least has an occupation to which, in an emergency, he may resort for the support of himself and others who may be dependent upon him.

A practical knownothing is greatly to be pitied in this practical world.—*Ledger.*

THE HARD TIMES.

What Is It that Causes Them---The Remedy in our Own Hands.

The following article, from a Chicago paper, applies to other localities than the West: People are always very willing to look at a distance for the cause of the troubles that afflict them, and are rarely willing to acknowledge that they are themselves to blame. The fact must be acknowledged by all who will investigate the matter that the cost of living in this country was hardly ever less than at the present time. Poor people can live very cheaply if they wish to, but they are not so inclined. They acquired very extravagant notions about living during the flush times of the war, which they are unwilling to give up. Instead of adapting themselves to the changed condition of affairs, they grumble about the hard times and the exceeding difficulty of gaining a livelihood. By a livelihood they mean living as persons of large means do, or as they themselves lived during a short season of unnatural financial prosperity. Decent living means porterhouse and sirloins, chickens, game, and most of the articles that are classed as luxuries in other countries, and which were so regarded by themselves fifteen or twenty years ago. Respectable clothing embraces silk hats, satin bonnets, garments made of silk and broadcloth, French calf and patent leather boots and shoes. It also includes kid gloves, laces and ornaments of various kinds and descriptions. Every man is expected to carry a gold watch, and every woman to wear several pieces of jewelry.

The great trouble about the cost of living lies in the circumstance that scarcely any one is willing to acknowledge by his dress or manner of living that he is poor. This is not the case in foreign countries that are noted for their thrift, as England, France and Germany, for examples. In the former country, it is said that five sixths of all who travel by rail ride in other than first-class carriages. Railway managers in this country state that there is absolutely no demand for inferior cars unless to accommodate recently arrived foreigners. No one wishes to ride for pleasure or on business otherwise than first-class. In our theaters and other places of amusement the low priced seats are vacant or only occupied by persons who have sunk below pride. In London and Paris they are occupied by persons quite as respectable as those who occupy boxes. Our butchers complain that there are no customers who wish to buy inferior cuts of meat. They are looking for a breed of cattle that furnish nothing but sirloin steaks and choice rossting pieces. As a rule, our bakeries furnish but one grade of bread, while similar establishments in great European cities furnish half a dozen kinds, suited to the means of different classes of customers.

It is foolish to talk of the expensiveness of food when flour can be obtained for $3 per barrel, potatoes for $1.25, fish for $4.50; when beans sell for fifty cents per bushel, butter for twenty cents per pound, rice for six cents, cheese for eight, and sugar for ten. The truth is, more than half the expense for food comes from little luxuries that are of hardly any value in sustaining life. In foreign countries this expense is saved altogether, or only indulged in on particular occasions. We live in the greatest corn growing section of the world, though the grain is scarcely used at all as an article of food. We are side of a lake full of excellent fish, which are rarely eaten by our people. The prairies are full of hogs, only the hams of which are eaten here, though the inferior portions of the animals are regarded as excellent food across the water. In truth, we find little use for any part of spring lambs except the hindquarters. People who are above eating the meats furnished by our domestic animals, the flour and meal furnished by our ordinary wheat and corn, and the cured fish taken from our lake, are not in a situation to complain of the expense of a sufficient supply of food.

As to materials for clothing, they were rarely ever so cheap as now, if we except the one article of leather. Prints can be bought for from six to eight cents per yard, cambrics for six cents, ginghams, ten cents, delaines, sixteen cents. The trouble is, the making of the dress costs three or four times as much as the material, and that dressmaking has passed into the hands of professionals. The sewing machine that was to remove a great portion of the burdens of woman's existence has added to them by creating a demand for ruffles and flounces that were almost unknown only a few years ago. The cause of the present trouble about getting a living is to be found in every man's household, and not at a distance. People can live cheaply and dress comfortably for a very small sum of money if they will only set themselves about it. The wages for a day's labor, even at the reduced rate paid in many kinds of business, purchases as much of all kinds of useful articles as they ever did.

Progress of Education.

The following exhibit, prepared from the report of the commissioner of education for the year 1875, illustrates, in a clear and forcible manner, what has been accomplished in the interest of education in the last one hundred years in the United States, and of the present wants and requirements of the people, and of pressing necessity now weighing upon us to wisely legislate and thus secure the benefit of free schools to our whole country:

In 1777 there were but nine colleges in the United States; now there are 400 colleges and universities, with 67,089 students, and 3,700 professors and teachers. Then little or nothing was done for the education of women; now there are 209 female seminaries, with 23,445 students, and 2,285 teachers. At that time professional schools were unknown; now there are 322 professional schools, with 23,280 students, and 2,490 teachers. Then there were no normal schools; now there are 124, with 34,405 students, and 966 teachers. Then there were no commercial colleges; now there are 127 with 25,892 students, and 557 teachers. The secondary and preparatory schools were almost unknown then; now there are 1,192, with 109,393 pupils, and 6,163 teachers. The school population of that day is unknown, but at present it is more than 13,000,000, and the school enrollment now amounts to 8,000,000. The total income of the schools at present is $82,000,000; expenditures, $75,000,000; value of property, $165,000,000. These figures are very eloquent as showing what has been accomplished, but the following extract from the report is quite as eloquent in showing that much yet remains to be done before the whole field of education is fully occupied and developed. The number of illiterates by the census of 1870 above the age of ten years was, in round numbers, 5,500,000. Of these, more than 2,000,000 were adults; upward of 2,000,000 more from fifteen to twenty-one years of age, and 1,000,000 were between ten and fifteen years old. Of the number between fifteen and twenty-one years it is estimated that one-half have passed the opportunity for education, and since it is well understood that a large proportion of the children in this country leave the schools perhaps at an average age of ten and twelve years, the conclusion is irresistible that tens of thousands of those who are reported as illiterate persons between ten and fifteen years of age will forever remain so. Of the 930,000 illiterate persons between fifteen and twenty-one years of age who have passed their opportunity for instruction, 137,000 are in the Northern States, 15,000 in the Pacific, and 778,000 in the Southern.

The Eastern Campaign.

There never was a campaign, says the New York *Herald*, more disgraceful than that of Servia against Turkey, unless it be the campaign of Turkey against Servia. We have been told repeatedly that the subject of Prince Milan were in the habit of wounding themselves to escape going into battle, and now we are informed that they shot their Russian officers for compelling them to fight for their country, their race and their religion. The butcheries of the Turks are atrocious, but the abject cowardice of the Servians is inexplicable.

Harvest Home.

Into the harvest fields to-day
Singing I went—
The fields where once I met the May,
All flower and scent;
And there rich autumn, warm and sweet,
Went laughing through the windy wheat
In glad content.

Both hands were full of grass and grain,
Both feet kept time
To some low murmuring refrain,
Some breathing chime,
That blew through golden ears and leaves
The promise of the full ripe sheaves
In quaint old rhyme:

"This is the happy harvest time:
Then cut the corn and press the wine;
Gather the sheaves, and load the wain,
And bring the 'harvest home' again."

And I was glad as glad could be
To meet her there;
"Oh, queen!" I said, "give unto me
My harvest fair—
My splendid lover, strong and true
Whose witching eyes of tender blue
My heart ensnare.

"The golden corn, the ruby wine,
Is not the best;
A richer 'harvest home' is mine,
A sweeter quest,
Give me my lover! In his kiss
I have a rounded world of bliss:
Keep all the rest."

—*Harper's.*

BABY'S GRANDMAMMA.

"No, sir!" said Dr. Stone, emphatically; "no widows. I've an unconquerable aversion to them, and have followed old Weller's advice to Samivel since my earliest boyhood, and most carefully beware of 'em. If ever I marry, the bride must be a young girl; so young, in fact, that I can be almost sure—no one can be quite sure of anything where a woman is concerned—that I am her first and only— Don't screw up your face in that outrageous manner, Payne; you look as though you were going to have a fit. Laugh and have done with it, and then let's stop talking nonsense, for I haven't the slightest idea of marrying, or falling in love, or anything of the sort."

"No old bachelor ever has," said Payne. "But I say, Doc, if I were you, I'd have a neat little card dangling from a button hole bouquet, with the inscription, 'No Widows,' for, 'pon honor, you're exactly the sort of chap a well-to-do, pretty, susceptible widow would be spoons on. Handsome, clever, and just turned forty"—

"Stuff!" growled the doctor. "What a fool you are, Payne!" And then, glancing from the office window, he continued, as his friend, with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes, was about making some further remarks: "And do be silent for a few moments, if such a thing be possible, for here comes young Phillips' nursemaid, and in a hurry, too, which is something remarkable for that usually easy going and eminently genteel young person. Well, my girl," as she entered the office, "what's the matter?"

"Oh, doctor," she gasped, "baby's took very sick, and we're awful scared, and his mother's away, and won't be home till night."

"Wouldn't be much good if she was," muttered the doctor; "a young bit of a thing, looking like a baby herself."

One of the kind a man might be almost sure had never loved another—hey, Stone!" asked Payne.

But Stone vouchsafed him no reply. "Who's with the child now?" he inquired of the frightened girl.

"The seamstress, sir. We've sent for his grandmamma, but we're afraid she's away from home too, 'cause Mrs. Philips scarcely every goes shoppin' without her."

"Well, run ahead; I'll be there in a moment"—struggling into his overcoat. "And, Payne, take care of the office. I won't be long. There's a new book on surgery to amuse yourself with until I come back. Capital article where the leaf is turned down—a man blown almost into pieces—but find it for your self."

"Thank you," said Payne; "but if it's all the same to you, old fellow, I prefer something not quite so amusing."

When Dr. Stone arrived at the dwelling of the Philipses, the nursemaid informed him, as she opened the door, that "the baby had taken a turn for the better, dear lamb, and had been sleepin' peacefully for the last ten minutes."

"I'll take a look at the little fellow," said the doctor, springing lightly up the stairs and gently opening the door of the nursery.

The baby lay in its crib fast asleep, and by its side, holding one tiny hand, sat a very pretty woman, who, at the first glance, the doctor decided to be about twenty—at the next, about twenty-five. Her golden hair was knotted with artistic carelessness at the back of her small, shapely head, a few pretty tendril-like curls escaping to lie like little sunbeams on her low broad brow. Her eyes were large, soft, bright, dark brown, and shaded by long silky lashes. Her nose, slightly "tip-tilted," as Tennyson has it, lent an archness to her face, which otherwise, with such eyes and so perfect a mouth and chin, would have been "faultily faultless." Her dress of some lusterless gray stuff, with a bright blue ribbon at the throat and soft lace ruffles at the wrists, clung close to a beautiful form; and the hand that held the baby's was small, snowy white, and daintily shaped. All of which did the doctor take in in three quick glances, after the manner of his kind.

"A seamstress?—a princess!" was the judgment he pronounced mentally as he drew off his gloves, and, with unusual urbanity, proceeded to make some professional inquiries about the child.

The seamstress answered in a wonderfully pleasant voice and in a remarkably well bred and self-possessed manner. "Baby seems to be all right now," said she; "but I think you had better wait a little while, doctor, for fear the spasms might return."

The doctor seated himself, not at all unwillingly, it must be confessed, and while the baby still slumbered entered into converse with his beautiful companion. In a few moments he found himself turning over the leaves of a Browning which he had taken from a small table by her side, and then, in another few moments, giving her, to his great surprise, his opinion of that writer and his works.

I say, to his great surprise, for the doctor was really a shy, reserved man, and not at all given to talking poetry to pretty women; but this woman was so pretty.

As he went on, waxing eloquent, it suddenly struck him that a needle woman would not be familiar with these poems, and he paused, to have her, to his greater surprise, take up the subject, and deliver a criticism far better and clearer than his own.

Ergo, Browning and that more resplendent genius, his wife, to Tennyson, Dickens, Thackeray, and at last George Eliot, of whom the seamstress spoke with a deeper crimson on her cheeks and a brighter light in her glorious brown eyes. "Silas Marner," she said, "is the loveliest"— By this time the doctor had become so interested in watching the play of the prettily curved lips and the bewitching dimples that came and went with every smile, he ceased to hear what the enthusiastic speaker was saying; and when she, looking at him straight in the face, asked: "Don't you agree with me, doctor?" he was obliged to stammer: "I beg a thousand pardons, but what was your last remark?"

"It is I who should beg pardon," said the pretty seamstress, with a charming little grimace. "How thoughtless I have been! Of course you have patients waiting for you. How could I go on so?" The doctor wished she'd go on forever. "But pray don't stay another minute; only tell me what to do if baby is taken sick again, and if I find I can't manage him, I'll send for you immediately. I hope, however, to be able to get along without you."

The doctor hoped she wouldn't—internally, of course—and then he said: "I assure you, madam, I have still an hour at your service." Oh, wicked Dr. Stone! and old Mrs. Aspen groaning with rheumatism and expecting you by appointment this blessed moment! "I shall be only too happy to stay—I mean, I think it necessary I should remain. These childish complaints are, as perhaps you are not aware of, often very dangerous." And again, oh, wicked Dr. Stone! for you know you are quite sure nothing serious is the matter with baby! Prescribe for yourself, doctor. It is you who have caught a "dangerous" malady. In spite of your sneers and scoffs all your life long at the tender passion—in spite of your emphatic declaration not more than an hour ago—you have fallen in love, and she isn't sweet sixteen, and she is—a seamstress.

"A princess," he repeated to himself again, and then he said, aloud: "I will, at least, remain until the baby's grandmamma arrives."

"Oh, if that is all that detains you, go at once," said the fair one with the golden locks, a mischievous smile dancing over her lovely lips and in her big brown eyes. "She is here."

"Here!" repeated the doctor. "Where?"

"Why, didn't nurse tell you? I'm baby's grandmamma, and dotingly fond of my grandson too." Then out burst the merriest little laugh, that was hushed in a moment, for fear of waking the sleeping child, for the doctor's face was a comical study. A dozen different expressions were mingled there, as he remembered that the girl wife, Mrs. Philips, had once spoken to him of her sweet mamma—a widow, and a widow for the second time. But who could have dreamed of such a widow—such a mamma—such a grandmamma? Scarcely knowing what he did, he bowed himself from the room, forgetting all about the directions he was to leave, and hastened into the street.

"Good heavens, how preposterous!" he exclaimed, as soon as he recovered his senses; "and how beautiful!"

And just six months from that day Payne was shouting at the top of his voice in the doctor's office: "Ha! ha! ha! Be a groomsman? Of course I will, old fellow! But when I think of the young girl who never loved another, transformed into a double widow—ha! ha! ha!—and a grandmother in the bargain—ho! ho! ho!"—

"If you don't shut your mouth, Payne," said the doctor, seriously, "you'll have a terrible cold on your lungs, and I won't answer for the consequences."

How "Wild Bill" was Captured.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says: I first saw Wild Bill in 1867, at Hays City, Kan., a town which, at that time, for general roughness had no parallel on the plains. Situated within a mile of Fort Hays—headquarters of United States troops—and being in the heart of the buffalo country, it drew together hunters, trappers, scouts, and other Western characters. In the capacity of city marshal at this point Bill spent a part of two years, and was the mainstay and dependence of the few law-abiding citizens of the place. A somewhat ludicrous incident occurred while he was holding the office of marshal.

It will be remembered—at least by many who enjoyed them—how popular excursion parties to the buffalo country were at that time; as Hays City was a point from which the buffalo were easily accessible, many of them came there. At such times it was customary for the people of the town to gather at the depot upon the arrival of the train, to view the wealth and fashion of the East, as well as enjoy the laughable incidents that invariably arose. Upon one occasion of this kind, among other sightseers was Wild Bill; his peculiar dress—fine form, ornamented with belt and revolvers—and long, waving hair, made him the center of attraction of a crowd of eager people who surrounded him. Presently a fashionably dressed young lady—an Ohio girl—with a pretty face, and eyes that ought to capture anybody, ascertained that the handsome personage was no less a man than Wild Bill. Bent upon his destruction, she made her way to where he stood, and discharged her weapons, about as follows: "Are you Wild Bill the *Harper's Monthly* tells about?" The astonished scout bashfully replied: "I believe I am." The mischievous eyes surveyed him comparently from head to foot, while their owner laughingly said: "Are you? Why, my papa told me to come out here and marry some great man like you." The effect was wonderful, and for once in his life the man who had faced death almost times without number, and who could look into the muzzle of a "Colt's army" in the hands of a murderous assailant without a quiver, was thoroughly frightened, and, too, by the harmless weapons of a pretty woman. Pistols were of no use in such an engagement, and to steal away and "blush unseen" was impossible. So, completely vanquished, he stood like the rural youth at his first "sparking," vainly trying to hide his feet and hands, until, tired of questioning a victim too overcome to answer, she bounded away to tell of her capture, and perhaps find other "sons of the border" to conquer.

Paying his Poll Tax.

A Burlington man was observed whittling a pine stick with an air of contented idleness and a satisfied smile playing around the corner of his mouth. "Haint at work to-day, eh?" queried a passing acquaintance. "No," was the reply. "Made a day's wages, to-day, though, all the same." "Why, how's that? How much did you make?" "Made two dollars and a half, clear gain," responded the whittler, the quiet smile deepening and giving vent to a chuckle. "Wish 'could do as well every day." "How'd you make two dollars and a half and not do anything?" "Easy 'nough. Paid my poll tax." "Paid your poll tax? How did you make two dollars and a half paying your poll tax?" "Easy 'nough, I tell you. If I hadn't paid it pretty soon it would have cost me fifty cents more, wouldn't it?" "Yes, of course it would. But you had two dollars. How did you make that?" "Oh," said the whittler, brushing the shavings from his clothes, "I borrowed the two dollars."

International Medical Congress.

The National Temperance Society, William E. Dodge, president, telegraphed the following memorial to the International Medical Congress in session at Philadelphia:

The National Temperance Society sends greeting, and respectfully invites from your distinguished body a public declaration to the effect that alcohol should be classed with other powerful drugs; that when prescribed medicinally it should be with conscientious caution and a sense of grave responsibility; that it is in no sense food to the human system; that its improper use is productive of a large amount of physical disease, tending to deteriorate the human race; and that you recommend, as representatives of enlightened science, to your several nationalities total abstinence from alcholic beverages. In behalf of the board of managers.

Liberty of Speech in Russia.

Deschamps, the comedian, visited St. Petersburg once to play an engagement. He arrived in midwinter. "Holy Moses!" he ejaculated, "but it is cold." Five minutes later he was before a magistrate. "What have I done? Of what crime am I accused?" "You have been guilty of seditious utterances." "Seditious utterances?" "Ay! Did you not, a few minutes since, advance the proposition that here, in the capital of his imperial majesty, it was freezing cold?" "I did, and it is. I have chilblains, even." "Prisoner, do not make matters worse. This time I will overlook your offense, but do not repeat it. Understand for the future that it is not cold—that it has no business to be cold in Russia." Thereafter, though the Neva was frozen solid, Deschamps did not fail to parade the streets in nankeen pantaloons. When he returned to France, after narrating this incident, he added: "I played dominoes six years in one cafe at St Petersburg with a set that hadn't any double six, and I never dared to ask for the missing domino."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The 2,200 persons rendered homeless by the St. Hyacinthe fire suffered severely from the cold nights.....The Republican convention in Massachusetts renominated Gov. Rice and the remainder of the present State officers by acclamation. The platform insists upon a speedy return to specie payments, calls for a thorough reform of the civil service, and commends for approval the services of Gen. Grant in the late war, in the legislation on finance, and in dealing with the measures of the late Democratic House..... Owing to an outbreak in the western part of Africa, three British gunboats ascended the Niger and punished the natives by burning several villages. The inhabitants resisted and a number of Englishmen were wounded.. A terrible storm passed over Leavenworth City and county, Kansas, damaging house crops, etc., to the extent of $50,000..... The Republicans of Vermont elected their entire State ticket by a large majority..... By the explosion of fifteen pounds of nitro-glycerine on a scow at the Hell Gate (New York) excavation, three men were blown to atoms and nine more or less wounded. It is thought that the man having the explosive in charge dropped it on the deck..... The first heats of the professional pair-oared race at Philadelphia were won by Green and Thomas, of the powerful Thames crew, over two others of the same crew, in 21.44½; and by the Boston crew of Faulkner and Regan, over Josh and Gil Ward, the famous oarsmen; time, 20.22. In the second heat for single sculls, Braley, of St. Johns, N. B., beat Ellis Ward in 22.06½, and Hanlon, of Toronto, beat Plaisted, of New York, and Luther, of Pittsburgh, in 21.45½.

An accident on the Kansas City and Northern railroad caused the death of two men and two children. Twelve others were injured..... A bronze statue of Lafayette, presented to New York by Frenchmen, and erected in Union square, was unveiled with great ceremony..... The final contest at Philadelphia between the Thames and Halifax crews for the supremacy in the four-oared race, resulted in a victory for the Thames crew on account of Halifax fouling them. Hanlon, of Toronto, easily beat Braley, of St. Johns, in the single scull contest; time, 21.02. The pair-oared final heat was won by Faulkner and Regan, of Boston, over Green and Thomas, of the Thames crew. .....The Greenback party nominated a State ticket in Missouri.....Charles Francis Adams was nominated for governor by acclamation by the Massachusetts Democracy. The platform indorses the St. Louis convention; demands the payment in coin of the debt represented by legal tender notes held by the people at large equally with the bonded debt held by capitalists; charges the Republican party of incapacity, as illustrated by eleven years' experience; praises the last House for its successful efforts, in spite of opposition, to reduce the expenses of the government to an economical basis; rejoices in the reviving social order and prosperity which has followed the restoration of Democratic control of offices in the Southern States; lays at the door of Republican maladministration the present prostration of industries; demands the reduction of expenses in the State and county affairs, and the abolishment of all sinecures; deplores the rapid increase of public taxation and indebtedness, and invites all citizens to join with the party in the endeavor to right the wrongs..... Richard D. Hubbard was nominated for governor by the Democrats of Connecticut. The platform indorses the action of the St. Louis convention; charges that the Republican party has become arrogant, selfish and corrupt from its long continuation in power, and notwithstanding its pretensions to reform, opposing the economic and retrenchment policy of the Democratic House; thanks the House for retrenchment to the amount of $30,000,000; demands that none but faithful men shall be intrusted with public duties; that the military shall be subordinate to the civil authority; that the Federal government has no authority to send a standing army into a State to interfere with its local affairs, except when called under provisions of the Constitution; and that the recent order of the President placing troops under United States marshals around the polls in the South is an outrage—a menace that a Federal administration, desiring to perpetuate its power, may do so by silencing the sovereignty of the ballot by the use of the sword; demands a speedy return to specie payment by the most speedy and practicable method.

The prize fight between Tom Allen and Joe Goss was fought in Kentucky, and, although Goss received the most punishment, he was given the fight by the referee, who decided that Allen struck a foul blow. The fight was broken up by a militia company after seven rounds, but the roughs moved ten miles further on and fought thirteen more rounds. Allen won first blood and knock down. On the return of the party to Cincinnati, a whole train of the bruisers was captured, including Allen, who will probably be sent to jail. Another train load, with Goss, escaped..... A mob of colored men attacked a party of other colored men in the streets of Charleston, S. C., for affiliating with an opposing political party, and a number of men were injured. Some whites went to the assistance of their colored friends and the fight became general, assuming the proportions of a riot. Pistols were freely used, and many persons were seriously injured—most of them being whites. The colored mob prevailed and had possession of the streets of the city for hours, destroying much property.....A band of eight armed desperadoes entered the bank at Northfield, Minn., in the day time and, presenting pistols, demanded that the cashier open the vault. On his refusing he was shot dead. They then turned to the assistant cashier, but he did not know the combination, and they let him off with a pistol ball in the shoulder. By this time the citizens were aroused, and on the robbers attempting to escape, killed two of them and wounded a third.....During a political riot at Stony Hollow, N. Y., eleven persons were seriously injured by pistol shots and stones.....Goldsmith Maid won the Springfield (Mass.) free-to-all race in 2.19½, 2.16¾ and 2.22; with Bodine, Judge Fullerton and Smuggler following in the order named..... The national flag presented to the citizens of Atlanta, Ga., by the citizens of Cleveland and Cincinnati, was unfurled in that city with considerable ceremony..... Congressional nominations: New York, twenty-third district, Scott Lord, Dem.; twenty-fourth, Wm. H. Baker, Rep.; Pennsylvania, eighteenth, Thad. M. Mahon, Rep., and W. S. Stenger, Dem.

Protestantism will hereafter be permitted and protected in Spain.....The notorious Emma mine has been sold for $144 194.24, under a sheriff's sale, to satisfy a judgment..... Sitting Bull has made further efforts to have the British Indians join him..... A party of fifteen Indians attacked some white men in the Black Hills, killing two of them, named Ganen and Kearns. The miners fought the savages and succeeded in killing or wounding ten of them..... The Vermont election resulted in a Republican majority of 23,827 in a total vote of 65,643. The Republicans secured 205 members of the House and the Democrats thirty-one..... The steamer Arbitrator, from New Orleans for Liverpool, was sunk by an iceberg. The crew was rescued by a passing vessel. The loss will amount to $350,000..... Congressional nominations: New York, twentieth district, John H. Starin, Rep.; Maryland, first, Daniel M. Henry, Dem.; New York, third, A. W. Tenney, American Alliance; New Jersey, first district, Clement H. Sinnickson, Rep.....Charles Eighmey was hanged at Canandaigua, N. Y., for the murder of George Crand. He died easily. On the scaffold he made a speech, saying that he was united to the deed by Mrs. Crandall and a man named Webster..... Four Indians were hanged together at Fort Smith for murders committed in Indian Territory..... As fast as the hostile Indians come into the agencies they are disarmed and placed under guard to await orders from headquarters as to their disposition.

Mr. Gladstone addressed a very large meeting in England in denunciation of the Bulgarian horrors, and the moral support England gives Turkey.....At the raising of a Hayes and Wheeler pole, at Lancaster, Ohio, a guy rope broke and the pole fell, killing three men and wounding several.....The San Domingo revolution still continues..... One of the spans of the railroad bridge at London, Tenn., over the Tennessee river, was blown down by the wind. It was 180 feet in length. ..... Newark, N. J., destroyed over two thousand dogs during the past summer..... The noted Wm. M. Tweed, of New York, has been arrested in Vigo, Spain. Some time since the authorities learned of his being in Cuba and made arrangements for his capture, but Tweed was informed of it and departed for Spain in a sailing vessel. The Spanish authorities have been on the lookout for him ever since, and on the arrival of the vessel at the port named the famous fugitive was apprehended with his male traveling companion and lodged in the fortress. The American minister has applied for his extradition.....The President has issued